The Saturday Evening Post.

VOL. V.—No. 23. PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 10, 1826. WHOLE No. 234.

TERMS—$2 00 per annum, payable in advance. $3 00 if not paid within the year, and $1 25 (in advance) for six months.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, back of No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second, North side.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, inserted three times for $1—longer ones in proportion—payable before insertion.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

"SPRING HAS NOT COME."

When Henry left these faithful arms,
To seek the battle plain,
He strove to sooth my fond alarms
And heal my bosom's pain;
And while he clasp'd me to his breast,
And gently chid the tear,
The tender kiss that love imprest
Hush'd ev'ry rising fear.

'Twas then he vow'd, ere early spring
Return'd to deck the flowers,
The kindly breeze should Henry bring
Again to cheer the hours;
O, then, why doth the snow that lay
Upon the neighboring hills,
Dissolve beneath the genial ray,
And glide in murmuring rills?

O whence the pure and balmy gale—
Why blooms the opening rose?
Its early sweets the shepherds hail,
They hail the storm's repose.
Ye thoughtless shepherds! cease your mirth,
Ye maids! no wreath entwine,
Spring has not come to deck the earth,
Nor dews to gem the vine.

Again will bleak and snow-clad hills
Stern winter's reign disclose;
The frost will chain the murmuring rills
And blight the untimely rose;
For my lov'd Henry far away
Is true, my heart can tell;
And this shall soothe all sad dismay,
And soon all shall be well. X. Y. X.

TO MISS ——.

Oh! the flower on which thou hast breathed,
Its bloom is all rifled and fled,
But still 'round its fragrance is wreathed
The smile that affection hath shed.

I gaze on its petals, now broken,
Their beauty all vanish'd and gone,
And I feel it is purity's token,
That true love is lasting alone.

Yes! I feel that our bosoms can never
Be faithless, whilst either may sigh;
That the bolt which affection may sever,
Is alone, that which bids us to die.

When again, on that withered flower
The emblem of love and of truth,
I gaze, and remember the hour
We plighted the hearts of our youth.

I remember those delicate flushes
Which crimson'd thy love beaming cheek,
With modesty's sensitive blushes
When on that fond theme I did speak.

I remember those deep founts of feeling
That in thy pure bosom do rest,
And the dew drops of chastity stealing
From the channels that lead to thy breast.

Then can I my dearest, forget thee?
Nay, my heart's interwoven with thine,
And no pangs that on earth may beset me,
Can erase thy fond image from mine.
FREDERICK.

TO MISS —— ——.

How oft I try mid lonely bowers,
To chase thee from my heart,
But love that rules these silent hours
Will never let us part.

In busy scenes of life I stray,
To hide thy image there,
But still around my heart you stay,
And seem to be more fair.

And oft I join the giddy dance,
To hush the lover's sigh,
But ah! I see thee in each glance
That beams from pleasure's eye.

In vain I fly—thy form I see
Like visions pass before me,
I still must love—still think on thee,
And ever shall adore thee.

I never sought the flowing bowl,
To drown all thoughts of love,
For still a hope, clings to my soul,
That you will constant prove. P. S.

INTEMPERANCE.

Go thou of philanthropic mind,
And trace the hapless poor;
Go! heal the wounds that fate unkind
Inflicts so deep and sure.
And why doth want these victims claim,
Why raves the stricken soul?
The faultering lip and sigh proclaim,
"It was the fatal bowl!"

View yonder female—wan with woe,
She scans her little store;
The smile of joy once lit that brow,
That smile illumes no more;
Proud wealth and splendour once were hers,
And all was peace within;
But ruin spread its baleful lures,
It was the draught of sin.

That orphan!—ah, how poorly clad,
Its look, how lone and drear;
Its pittance gone, 'twas all it had,
'Tis hunger brings the tear—
Wouldst thou its cause of misery trace,
And whence that pallid mein?
Go, view its home—there 'rayed in vice
Is curst Intemperance seen.

See yonder train—the sable plume
Bespeaks the tale of wo;
'Tis one cut down in early bloom,
For whom these sorrows flow.
This was the generous bosom's swell,
The heart to kindness free;
Alas, how chang'd! these pageants tell,
Intemperance! 'twas by thee.

Go, brave the tempest while the deep
Divides with horrid yawn;
Go, plunge from Andes' frowning steep,
And meet thy fate with scorn;
Do this—but heedless youth, beware
The pangs that rack the soul,
Do this—but O, in time forbear,
And spurn the fatal Bowl. A. K.

THE MORALIST.

THE GRAVE.

Nature appeared desolate and mournful, the clouds passed heavily on, shrouding all things in their gloom.—The winds sighed sadly through the dark boughs that waved among the tombs:—these stood around like the ghosts of the evening, pale, silent, and motionless.—Beneath the cold, but speaking marble, lay the bodies of the departed, crumbling to their primitive dust; bodies which were once among us, in all the joy of life. Our relations and friends—where are they now? Wrapped in the damp clay! emaciated and haggard as when sickness and death tore them from us. My soul was melancholy! I thought upon the scenes of former times, when those who now lie buried were with us. They were once dear to us, but now they are alone and cold beneath the earth. On the ground fallen leaves were scattered, the emblems of man's mortality, killed by the frosts of winter, and torn from their parent stems; from us, all that we hold dear. But the shadows of evening approached, and all was cold, dreary, and comfortless. The sepulchral arches and upright monuments of the dead were losing themselves in the uncertainty of the gloom.—Do the ghosts of the departed now stalk abroad? Have they burst from their cemeteries to walk amidst these shades. I beheld a figure gliding across the mounds; pensively it stole among the graves, like the wandering spectre of the night. It approached; it was a beautiful spirit! The raven traces were too rudely blown by the chill breath of Winter, and his frigid hand was upon her ivory neck, but the sweet spirit was regardless of it. Her white drapery flowed loosely around, as she leaned in sorrow over a tomb, which marked the repose of innocence. She spoke not; but the unutterable meaning of the look she cast to heaven, and the deep sigh she heaved, betrayed the—Mother!

RELIGIOUS AFFECTIONS.

Christians are not to believe that the presence of God is imaginary, when it does not give them the light and power to say fine things. His presence is never more real, or more beneficial than when it teaches us to be silent—to humble ourselves—not to hearken to self love, and to remain with lowliness and fidelity in the obscurity of faith. This taste of self renunciation and lowliness, is much more profitable than the bright ideas and lively sentiments. In prayer, if you have true humility you will seldom err; but on the other hand, if you are aiming to perform it in an exalted phraseology [illegible] usurp the place of true piety and self devotion: aim then at simplicity in prayer, lest you be puffed up with your own performance.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The world of mind, and the world of matter, are so nearly allied, the connection so immediate, like cause and effect, that to deny, or disbelieve the fact, amounts to little short of a denial of sense and reason. So nearly are they blended that the one cannot exist without the subsistence of the other: in fact, and in truth, emphatically the moral may be said to be the soul of the Physical world. The sun, moon and stars neither, possess the properties of life—neither can they impart vigor or animation to the least particle of inert matter. True, the heat and light emanating from the great luminary of day, as an agent in the matter of creation and animation, appears to give life and activity: this is but the shadow of the real fact. Equally apparent is it that he moves from east to west, and that our earth is a stationary planet, around which he performs his annual and diurnal revolutions. The ancients very properly considered this as an epitome of the world of causes, and far from governing themselves as if that world was distant, and its laws unknown, their primary object, in all their doings was to conform strictly to the laws of order and propriety, thereby testifying a willingness and a state of obedience to rules emanating direct from the spiritual world. Most evidently, men and things are fixed on the very confines of both worlds:—Illustrative of this position, let us properly estimate the relative grade of men and things. Man is a form, capable of receiving and imparting higher degrees of intelligence. The brute creation possess a kind of imitative knowledge—in the vegetable and mineral kingdoms, which is denominated the ultimate of creation, we see the termination of knowledge, and things become scarcely sensitive. Thus we are enabled to discover the relation of both worlds—the law of one acting within the other, giving life, animation and vigor to all bodies, intelligent and sensitive. Let men be wise! let them awake from their slumbering and seek for knowledge—true wisdom! and as they accumulate the means, let all their efforts tend to use. Creation and regeneration should go hand in hand—creation of love and good-will should be ever going on—regeneration, as a growth from a good soil, will unite from a ground thus productive; and finally the seed once sown, great will be its growth—its fruit grateful to the taste, and yielding an hundred fold. Is not this the tree of life? S. S.

Hamilton, Ohio, May 14th, 1826.

WOODSTOCK.
OR, THE CAVALIER.

The new novel of this name has been in great demand during the short period since it has been issued from the press. Many passages from it have found their way into the public journals, and been read with much avidity. The principal subject of the tale is the escape of Charles the 2d, after the battle of Worcester, who is concealed for a time in the old lodge at Woodstock, [in whose tower the frail Rossmond Clifford, was in days of yore, secreted from the jealous and watchful eyes of Eleanor, by Henry the 2d] while Oliver Cromwell, the Lord General of the Commonwealth, or as he is familiarly called "old Noll," is occupying the regal chair at Windsor Castle. The following possesses a share of the interest that attaches itself to the work; it describes a scene in Cromwell's apartment, where he had been urging Wild' his a Quondam Cavalier, to assist in apprehending the "illustrious fugitive."

'I would know,' said Wildrake, to whom the visible anxiety of the General gave some confidence, 'what is the figure of this young gallant, in case I should find him?'

'A tall, raw-boned, swarthy lad, they say he has shot up into. Here is his picture by a good hand, some time since.'—He turned round one of the portraits which stood with its face against the wall; but it proved not to be that of Charles the Second, but of his unhappy father.

The first motion of Cromwell indicated a purpose of hastily re-placing the picture, and it seemed as if an effort was necessary to repress his disinclination to look upon it. But he did repress it, and placing the picture against the wall, withdrew slowly and sternly, as if, in defiance of his own feeling, he was determined to gain a place from which to see it to advantage. It was well for Wildrake that his dangerous companion had not turned his eye on him, for *his* blood also kindled when he saw the portrait of his master in the hands of the chief author of his death. Being a fierce and desperate man, he commanded his passion with great difficulty; and if, on his first violence, he had been provided with a suitable weapon, it is possible Cromwell would never have ascended higher in his bold ascent towards supreme power.

But this natural and sudden flash of indignation, which rushed through the veins of an ordinary man like Wildrake, was presently subdued, when confronted with the strong yet stifled emotion displayed by so powerful a character as Cromwell. As the cavalier looked on his dark and bold countenance, agitated by inward and indescribable feelings, he found his own violence of spirit die away and lose itself in fear and wonder. So true it is, that as greater lights swallow up and extinguish the display of those which are less, so men of great, capacious, and over-ruling minds, bear aside and subdue, in their climax of passion, the more feeble wills and passions of others; as, when a river joins a brook, the fiercer torrent shoulders aside the smaller stream.

Wildrake stood a silent inactive, and almost a terrified spectator, while Cromwell, assuming a firm sternness of eye, and manner, as one who compels himself to look on what some strong internal feeling renders painful and disgustful to him, proceeded in brief and uninterrupted expressions, but yet with a firm voice, to comment on the portrait of the late King. His words seemed less addressed to Wildrake, than to be the spontaneous unburthening of his own bosom, swelling under recollection of the past and anticipation of the future.

'That Flemish painter,' said he—'That Antonio Vandyke—what a power he has! Steel may mutilate, warriors may waste and destroy—still the King stands uninjured by time; and our grand children, while they read his history, may look on his image, and compare the melancholy features with the woful tale. It was a stern necessity—it was an awful deed!—The calm pride of that eye might have ruled worlds of crouching Frenchmen, or supple Italians, or formal Spaniards, but its glances only roused the native courage of the stern Englishman. Lay not on poor sinful man, whose breath is in his nostrils, the blame that he falls, when Heaven never gave him strength of nerves to stand! The weak rider is thrown by his unruly horse, and trampled to death—the strongest man, the best cavalier springs to the empty saddle, and uses bit and spur till the fiery horse knows its master. Who blames him, who mounted aloft, succeeded, where the unskilful and feeble fell and died! Verily he hath his reward: Then, what is that piece of painted canvas to me more than others? No; let him show to others the reproaches of that cold, calm face, that proud yet complaining eye. Those who have acted on higher respects have no cause to start at painted shadows. Not wealth nor power brought me from my obscurity. The oppressed consciences, the injured liberties of England, were the banner that I followed.'

He raised his voice so high, as if pleading his own defence before some tribunal, that Pearson, the officer in attendance, looked into the apartment, and observing his master, with his eyes kindling, his arm extended, his foot advanced, and his voice raised like a general in the act of commanding the advance of his army, he instantly withdrew.

'It was other than selfish regards that drew me forth to action,' continued Cromwell, 'and I dare the world—ay, living or dead I challenge—to assert that I armed for a private cause, or as a means of enlarging my fortunes. Neither was there a trooper in the regiment who came there with less of evil will to yonder unhappy——.'

At this moment the apartment opened, and a gentlewomen entered, who from her resemblance to the General, although her features were soft and feminine, might be immediately recognized as his daughter. She walked up to Cromwell, gently but firmly passed her arm through his and said to him in a persuasive tone, 'Father, this is not well—you have promised me this should not happen.'

The General hung down his head, like one who was either ashamed of the passion to which he had given way, or to the influence which was exercised over him. He yielded, however, to the affectionate impulse, and left the apartment, without again turning his head towards the portrait which had so much affected him.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

"Marriage is certainly a condition upon which the happiness or misery of life does very much depend, more indeed than most people think beforehand. To be confined to live with one perpetually, for whom we have no liking or esteem, must certainly be an uneasy state. There had need be a great many good qualities to recommend a constant conversation with one, when there is some share of kindness—but without love, the very best of all good qualities will never make a constant conversation easy and delightful. And whence proceed those innumerable domestic miseries that plague and utterly confound so many families, but from want of love and kindness in the wife or husband—from these come their neglect and careless management of affairs at home, and their profuse, extravagant expenses abroad. In a word, it is not easy, as it is not needful, to recount the evils that arise abundantly from the want of conjugal affection only.

"And since this is so certain, a man or woman runs the most fearful hazard that can be, who marries without this affection in themselves, and without good assurances of it in the other. Let your love advise before you choose, and your choice be fixed before you marry. Remember the happiness or misery of your life depends upon this one act, and that nothing but death can dissolve the knot. A single life is doubtless preferable to a married one, where prudence and affection do not accompany the choice: but where they do, there is no terrestial happiness equal to the married state. There cannot be too near an equality, too exact a harmony, betwixt a married couple—it is a step of such weight as calls for all our foresight and penetration; and, especially, the temper and education must be attended to. In unequal matches, the men are more generally in fault than the women who can seldom be choosers.

'Wisdom to gold prefer, for 'tis much less
To make your fortune, than your happiness.'

"Marriages, founded on affection, are the most happy. Love (says Addison) ought to have shot its roots deep, and to be well grown before we enter into that state. There is nothing which more nearly concerns the peace of mankind—it is his choice in this respect, on which his happiness or misery in life depends. Though Solomon's description of a wise and good woman may be thought too mean and mechanical for this refined generation, yet certain it is, that the business of a family is the most profitable and honorable study they can employ themselves in. The best dowry to advance the marriage of a young lady, is, when she has in her countenance, mildness—in her spirit, wisdom—in her behaviour, modesty—and in her life, virtue.

"Better is a portion in a wife, than with a wife."

"An inviolable fidelity, good humor, and complacency of temper, in a wife, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decays of it invisible. The surest way of governing both a private family and a kingdom, is, for a husband and a prince to yield at certain times something of their prerogative. A good wife, says Solomon, is a good portion, and there is nothing of so much worth, as a mind well instructed. Sweetness of temper, affection to her husband, form the basis of matrimonial felicity. The idea of power, on either side, should be totally banished. It is not sufficient that the husband should never have occasion to regret the want of it—the wife must so behave, that he may never be conscious of possessing it."

THE MOTHER'S KISS.

Throughout the reign of childhood years,
Its tender woes, its transient tears,
Which mar its smiling bliss;
Oh, what is that so sweetly found
A soothing balm for every wound!
It is—a Mother's Kiss.

A Mother's Kiss!—oh, sweeter far
Than morning's sun, or evening's star,
Or aught the tongue e'er tells;—
It gladdens more than morning's light,
Or that endearing ray at night,
And every gloom dispels.

When infancy serenely sleeps,
And watch the guardian mother keeps
Above its tender head;
When peaceful seems each slumbering sense;
It smiles, in dreams of innocence,
Then starts, as if with dread;

A mother's tender kiss impressed
Can charm to peace the troubled rest
Of one so lov'd, so fair;—
Those smiles, on seraph pinions bright,
Upon the lips again will light;
And sweetly frolic there.

And when few months have passed away,
And childhood first has learnt to stray
To seek the violet sweet;
A mother's kiss so kind and true,
Is *lost* to bid a fond adieu,
And *first* at home to greet.

The Old Bachelor's Soliloquy.

Alas! What a poor solitary deserted being I am! Ah! had I my time to come over again, I would [illegible]—but it serves me right—I do not deserve to have the blessing of a wife, and the comfort of dear sweet little smiling cherubs. It is now too late, so it is of no use bemoaning my hard lot. Cruel destiny—to think that my brothers are at this moment surrounded with every enjoyment, while I with my gouty toe sit here miserable and alone. Ah! had I selected one lovely flower to place with in my bosom, I now had been blessed with the fragrant balm of domestic consolation, instead of roving like an invidious wasp, from the gaudy tulip and noisome poppy to the poisonous henbane and unnectareous weed.—Heavens! how I detest myself; all nature execrates me, a useless, unfriended, and unblessed member of a society, to the public good of which it was my duty to contribute a share; instead of which, I have added to its vices, and increased the number of its unprotected and unallied members! Oh, this toe! Heavens, what a twang! Here, you vile cringing sycophant housekeeper, send for the doctor; your only care is to enrich yourself by plundering me. You vile scoundrel of a valet, where are you, sirrah! drinking my claret instead of waiting upon me; bring me my crutches, and I will see if I cannot set you all to rights—get you gone, Sir. Ah! it is of no use; if I turn them away, faithless varlets, I shall get as bad in their places: all this comes of being an old bachelor. The Romans acted wisely in doubly taxing those useless members of the community. I wonder that our legislature has not taken cognizance of this growing evil. Bachelorship should never be encouraged. When they sit writhing with torture, solitary, without any one to speak to, or any one to comfort them like me, then Bachelors may weep and bemoan themselves in secret and learn what they have lost by avoiding matrimony. Ah, a knock, some one is coming; I must again play the hypocrite, put on a smiling countenance, jest and be merry at the expense of those who, obeying the order of nature, enjoy the first best gift of heaven, domestic bliss.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PETER SINGLE'S GRIEVANCES.

Among the many and various evils which daily and hourly annoy me, nothing is more disagreeable than interruptions while reading. To one of the miseries of human life, never before noticed by those celebrated grumblers who deem *flies, bugs,* and *fleas* the greatest, I therefore, Messrs. Editors, send a few among the thousand I met with the other afternoon, while reading the following from New Orleans:—"Our markets are at present dull—flour and whiskey are in some demand, but 'tis completely stocked with——(Bean soup, nice and hot.)

Again—"In addition to the number of Banks actually broke, we have every reason to believe that many others will end in——(Old rags—rags, fine linen rags!!)

"Latest accounts from Greece confirm the cheering intelligence that a whole fleet of——(Charcoal—charcoal, and I will sell you charcoal, in spite of Mr. Beck.)

"In Congress a bill has been introduced, whose object is to encourage the manufacture of——(Pepper pot—nice and hot—smoking.)

"Accounts from Hayti, are at present, gloomy; the blacks seem at present more inclined to——(Split-wood—split-wood.)

"A rich vein of a silver mine has been discovered in South Carolina, and the proprietors are of an opinion, that the last specimen was equal to any——(Brick dust, sometimes coarse, and sometimes fine, hey Betty, &c.)

"A late Southern paper informs us, that a committee of gentlemen have been appointed by the Governor, for the express purpose of ascertaining the propriety of opening——(Oysters—oysters—oysters.)

"The New Orleans Theatre opened this season under the immediate direction of Mr. Caldwell, with the favourite play of——(Buy any shad—shad, ho—)

"The Indians it seems are content to dispose of their land, and retire further into the interior. We cannot but express our regret that other means could not be resorted to, for in a little time the natives of our country will not have——(Potatoes—fine potatoes—here they go, cheap.)

"Was wrecked on her passage to Jamaica, the fine brig Ourilla. She was carried out of her latitude in——(Train oil—summer strained oil!!)

The last, Messrs. Editors, entirely unhinged my reason—I started up, and rushing out of the office, ran against the self same oil barrow. The force was too much for its light frame—away we went pell mell into the street. After some difficulty I arose, but found that I had completely soaked a new black coat, of Watson's make, in his fine train oil—summer strained, in which pickle I found my whole system. With a hope the above may be a lesson to newspaper readers fronting the street, is all that your old friend has to say in his present melancholy situation.

PETER SINGLE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NEAL GORDON,
OR INDIAN LOVE.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

He who values liberty, confines
His zeal for her predominance, within
No narrow bounds; her cause engages him
Wherever pleaded.—'Tis the cause of man.
Cowper.

Early in the summer of the year 1775, a British ship of about thirty-four guns, arrived off Boston, where other vessels belonging to the mother country were already stationed.—In the arrival of an English vessel there was nothing new or strange, yet it always occasioned some excitement, some bustle, not only among those anxious for the success of the colonies, but among the colonial royalists, and the native subjects of the British realm.

The ship was a beautiful model, and she entered the broad smooth bay, in full majesty; the streamers of the clime to which she belonged, floated gaily from the mast head, while her canvass was filled with a favourable breeze which wafted her proudly onward to the port of her destination. No sooner was she perceived, than boats were put off from the various vessels attached to the British flotilla, whose passengers all anxious to welcome the new comers, and hear from friends and relatives in their native home, vied with each other in their instructions to their boatmen manfully and strongly to ply the oar, each promising full reward to those whose boat should first reach the ship. The vessel had now anchored, and the seamen with spirits heightened by the termination of their voyage were engaged in furling their sails, and the usual avocations consequent upon an arrival. The vessel now presented a lively and interesting scene, friendly recognitions, anxious [illegible] to give additional tints to the picture.

Another boat now arrived at the ship, containing a solitary passenger, independent of the oarsmen; he was a man of about forty five years of age, wearing the uniform of the British army; as he ascended the side of the vessel he cast a hasty inquiring glance towards the various groups that were formed upon the deck; which was arrested in the contemplation of a youth apparently of about twenty, who was standing alone at the prow, gazing on the new objects that surrounded him, while his fine countenance indicated that his thoughts were of a mingled character; now admiring what he beheld—now wandering to the scenes from which memory can never stray to "Home, sweet Home."

"I surely know his features," said the soldier—and approaching the stranger, accosted him with the usual "welcome to America."

The stranger turned to thank him, when the soldier recognising him, exclaimed—

"Why Neal! what boy, have you too left old England, to try your fortune in America? What! hast forgotten me, youngster?"

"No, uncle, I have not forgotten you," replied the youth, "although so deeply was my mind engaged, I did not at first recognize you."

"But you wear no uniform, Neal" returned the uncle; (who henceforward we shall call Sir Francis Gordon,) "are you not attached to the army or navy of our sovereign?"

"To neither, Sir," replied Neal; "I am a passenger, or rather an adventurer, with a mind somewhat unsettled as to the course I shall pursue in the present situation of affairs. I have come to America unprejudiced, perhaps to return in the next vessel—perhaps to die here."

"Thou wert ever a strange boy, Neal," rejoined Sir Francis—"there never was any control over thee—St. George, lad, but I would wager my good sword against the button on thy coat, thou hast left home unknown to thy father, and left him either moping it with old aunt Di in town, or at the old mansion in Richmond."

A deep sigh escaped Neal, and he turned aside endeavouring in vain to restrain the emotion which agitated his whole frame.

"Have I hurt thy feelings, boy?" said Sir Francis, kindly. "Forgive a soldier's roughness, Neal, now I recollect, even in thy wildest moods thou didst honour and love thy father."

The youth looked for a moment on his uncle, and falling on his neck, in tears, exclaimed—

"Thy nephew is alone—almost friendless in the world—that honoured parent of whom you speak rests peacefully in earth—now smiling, I trust, on his poor son from Heaven."

This communication had a visible effect upon Sir Francis; he however conquered his feelings, and after a silence of a few minutes, took his nephew by the hand, and with a countenance beaming with affection, said, "Come, cheerly boy, you are not alone—I am with you, so come, the men in the boat grow impatient—I have a snug mansion in the city which must be your home—so take leave of your shipmates and accompany me."

Neal readily consented, and whilst they are rowing towards Boston, we will take a brief glance at the parentage of this young man, who will form a conspicuous character in this humble tale.

The father of Neal Gordon was a lawyer of some eminence; he and Sir Francis were the only children of a clergyman of Staffordshire, and while the latter, whose disposition of adventurous cast, led him to foreign parts, or to seek for "the bubble reputation even in the cannon's mouth," the former was quietly pursuing his studies in his native land. Edmund Gordon, Esq. the father of Neal, at the age of thirty, married a lady of rank and beauty, to whom he was ardently attached. In giving birth to Neal she died, and in her death Mr. Gordon received a blow from which he never recovered—he lingered a prey to melancholy until he reached the age of fifty when he died, leaving our hero to the care of a maiden sister of his deceased wife, Lady Diana Lithmore; Francis Gordon, in the mean time, pursued with ardour his military career, and having seen some service, and on more than one occasion nobly distinguished himself, was rewarded by the honour of knighthood, and promoted to an honourable command in America.

Neal, like his uncle, was of a roving disposition; during the life time of his father, he concealed his inclinations; but when he had paid the last sad duties to his parent, he felt that every tie which bound him to his home was severed, and he resolved to embrace the first opportunity of hastening to America.

His arrangements were soon made, and his aunt yielding her consent, he obtained a passage on board of the ship, (the arrival of which we have already noticed,) and on the first of May, 1775, bade adieu to his native land.

A fine breeze soon bore the gallant barque from the view of white cliffed England, and the time noticed in the commencement of this tale, she arrived at the port of Boston.

We left our hero with his uncle rowing towards the city, the wharves of which were crowded with people of "all ages, sexes and conditions," assembled to witness the landing of the new comers; Neal accompanied his uncle to his mansion, where once more leaving them we will briefly notice the situation of the colonies at that period. The flames, which the continued oppression of Great Britain had excited, had spread from one end of the united colonies to the other. In Boston the excitement was great, meetings were privately held, and it was the general opinion a decisive blow would be shortly struck. It was indeed the most interesting period of the Revolution; and as we are desirous of trespassing as little as possible upon the patience of our readers, we will forbear entering into particulars which a reference to history will furnish, inasmuch as we merely purpose furnishing the narrative of an individual adventurer, and not an account of that glorious contest, delightful as the theme is to the patriot.

We again will return to Neal, who, seated at the breakfast table on the morning after his arrival, with his uncle, was drawn into conversation by Sir Francis thus accosting him:

"And so Neal, you do not intend to take up arms in the cause of our sovereign?"

"I do not," replied the youth: "I like not this war—it is not just, because it is one which he might have prevented."

"Prevented!" reiterated Sir Francis—"prevented! how? was he to bow and yield to the caprice of rebels?"

"No, Sir," returned Neal; "but a single act of justice towards a nation composed of individuals, born with the same rights as you or I, would have as I before said, prevented [illegible]" returned Sir Francis, "[illegible] are half a rebel yourself. By mass! and it would not greatly surprise me were I yet to find you in the American ranks fighting against your own liege sovereign."

This was said half seriously, half jocularly; Neal neither confirmed or negatived the remark, but contented himself by replying—

"The cause of America, sir, is one of deep interest to the world—certainly then, it must interest all those who, like me, are advocates for equal justice to all mankind."

"Aye, aye, this is the cant daily now," returned Sir Francis, "faith, although you are my brother's son, I have a mind to accuse and have you arrested for downright treason.—Neal Gordon," he added with some vehemence, "seeing that you are not altogether favourable to the royal cause, hear me—disposed as I am to be as a father to you, that moment you decide on assisting in this rebellion, you will become as an alien to my blood, and I now warn you that you need expect no assistance from me should you ever become a prisoner while fighting against your native land."

He fixed his piercing eyes upon his nephew, as though expecting a disavowal of any intent like that he suspected; but he was disappointed.

"Uncle Francis," answered Neal, "most certain it is, that in this contest I shall not draw a sword for England, nor do I say that I have determined to oppose her. I am not decided; but if I should (for with the sentiments I entertain it is not improbable) it will be from a full conviction of the perfect justice of the cause of the colonies; and the entire belief that it is my duty, as one who values liberty and justice, to aid their cause by assisting an injured and oppressed people."

Sir Francis now rose from his seat, and for a few minutes paced rapidly up and down the apartment in great agitation; he at length stopped in front of his nephew, who likewise had arose from his chair and said—

"Neal Gordon, from the sentiments you have this day uttered, I consider you as entertaining treasonable intentions; and feel it my duty as an officer of his majesty, to arrest you in his name."

"As you please, sir," said Neal; "but recollect that what I said, was an unreserved communication, elicited by your remarks, and spoken candidly not to the officer of King George, but to my uncle—arrest me, sir; I do not question your right to do so. I knew that you possessed that right when, trusting to your honour, I frankly placed myself in your power; but you have the right no doubt, and if you will, why exercise it."

Again a few minutes of silence ensued—the sentiments of the uncle and nephew were evidently at issue—yet the former could not but acknowledge the justice of Neal's last remarks, and he said—

"I acknowledge that you have the advantage of me here, sir; but henceforward remember, remarks like those you have this morning uttered, will be heard by the *soldier,* and not the *uncle.*"

He left the room; and Neal feeling that he could not reside in harmony with his uncle, resolved upon seeking another abode, and after writing a note to his uncle, expressing that determination, left the house of Sir Francis in search of lodgings.

Popular disturbances and quarrels between the British soldiers and Americans were at that time common in Boston; to one of these quarrels, Neal was a witness in his walk from his uncle's dwelling that morning: several British soldiers overhearing a remark which a gentleman had made to his companion relative to the existing controversy, conceived it to be a sufficient cause for contest, and attacked the gentlemen, who manfully resisted them, but in all probability would have fallen victims to their fury but for the timely assistance of Neal. Perceiving that they were attached to the regiment which Sir Francis

commanded, he made himself known to the soldiers and threatened to report them to their commander; this had no visible effect; their passions were too much excited to listen even to the voice of authority. Neal then rushed into the crowd and placing himself immediately before one of the gentlemen who was considerably advanced in life, cried, "Strike now if you dare; for every blow will be received by me."

Perceiving this, the soldiers, of one accord, stopped, and Neal seizing the opportunity it presented to appease them, distributed money among them and succeeded in dispersing them.

Strange as it may appear, notwithstanding it was mid day no one was attracted by the noise to the spot—it was to be sure somewhat retired; but even had it been in a more populous and frequented part, the probability is, it would have been the same, for the people had become so intimidated by the frequent occurrence of these broils, that they were actually afraid to volunteer their assistance least it should lead to a general and distressing riot.

The companion of the gentleman whose life our hero had in all probability saved, was a young man who had received considerable injury in the contest. Neal readily consented to assist the old gentleman in conducting his friend to his mansion, which was not far distant, and where he learned that the old gentleman was Mr. Richard Fanshaw, an American, zealous in the cause of his country, and the young man was his nephew, Henry Scidmore, who was about entering into the service of the colonies.

Neal having conducted Mr. Scidmore to the mansion of his uncle, readily accepted the invitation of the latter to become a frequent visitor in his family, and again proceeded in quest of a new abode; having procured one, he returned to Mr. Fanshaw, whose daughter, a beautiful girl of eighteen, was then introduced to him. Daily our hero visited the venerable Mr. Fanshaw; he listened with ardour to the conversation of that gentleman on the subject of his country—he felt that the cause of the colonies was just, and determined to be an actor as well as an advocate in their behalf. There was another voice whose "silver melody" he listened to—another advocate for an injured country—and it was Anna Fanshaw; he loved the artless girl, and she felt a pleasure in the society of Neal, which pleasure ripened into a reciprocity of that passion which animated the breast of the young man.

Henry Scidmore soon recovered from his wounds, and a friendship was formed between him and Neal, which never abated in its fervency—together they entered the colonial army, pledged to stand by each other in every extremity, both ardent in the cause of liberty.

During the summer, nothing of importance occurred in which Neal was engaged—one event alone happened in which he felt an interest; it was the death of Mr. Fanshaw—the good old man had been attacked with a fever which in a short time terminated his existence.

The grief of Anna was naturally great; excepting Mrs. Scidmore, the mother of Henry, she had now no relative, and she felt desolate and almost heart broken. The bloom of youth and healthfulness was destroyed by the chill hand of grief, and her beautiful eyes were long suffused with tears of filial sorrow but this excess of grief wore away—time is a good physician and love was here his auxiliary. Neal's attention to Anna was unremitted; she felt her sorrows less severe when he was near her, and knew that he would prove a faithful friend; a fond protector—he would read to her, and essay every art to alleviate her sorrow; and with effect surely there is nothing in life so well calculated to increase love, as a them—the attentions of Neal served to strengthen the bond which love had entwined around the hearts of the youth and Anna—closer uniting—age making them as it were one. The joys of the one were the joys of the other—their sorrows and anxieties alike mutual, and soon again health bloomed on Anna's cheek.

To the proposals of Neal that she would become his bride she consented, on condition that the ceremony should be deferred for a twelvemonth—a condition to which Neal submitted with reluctance.

We have already seen that Neal had become a soldier of America; the time was now fast approaching when he was to be called into actual and active service.

As we are anxious to abbreviate this story so far as we can, consistently with the events on which it is predicated, we will at once hasten to the period when Arnold, in conjunction with Montgomery, was about executing his project of carrying Quebec by surprise.

The winter had set in with the greatest severity, and it was in its depth that the execution of this bold design was to be attempted. It was the lot of Neal and Henry Scidmore to be attached to Arnold's regiment, and for the first time Neal felt a lover's pains.

The night previous to his departure he repaired to Anna, and found her, as he had expected to find her, melancholy and weeping, as the idea of her parting from him arose in her mind.

"Anna, dear Anna," said he, "let me not behold this excess of grief—let me not view the poignancy of thy sorrow, or it will unfit me for the soldier's duty—I have come——"

"To part from me," interrupted the lovely girl. "Yes, I know it all, Neal, you have come to part from me, and God knows we may never again meet on earth. Do not leave me, dear Neal. I am almost alone in the world, and nearly heart broken. Ah! Neal, *must you go?*"

"Must I go?—Anna, America is your native soil, injured, borne down by oppression. Do you forget with what eloquence you urged her cause to me? I have sworn to aid it—I am in honour bound to do so. Girl of my heart, I ask *thee*, how must I go?"

Anna fell upon his neck, and sobbed bitterly: this vent of feeling seemed to relieve her, and while she held Neal's hand clasped in both of her's, she looked in the face of her lover, and said, while in every word her energy increased:

"I am a weak, foolish maiden, and forget in my love for thee, Neal, my duty to my country. Go, Neal, though dangers will surround thee, go; for thy honour is dearer to me than life; glory awaits thee, even shouldst thou fall; for even the failure of a noble action has attendant honours, while its success gives immortality to all who aided its promotion. But Neal," she continued, "we need not part—I can accompany thee—I have heard of females who have gone with their Lords to wars athwart the seas, in ages ruder than this in which we live. I shall feel no danger that is shared with thee."

"Noble Girl!" returned Neal—"how proud I am of thy love, words cannot express; but thou knowest not what thou askest—wert thou to accompany me, in my fears for thee I should forget my duty as a soldier—the distance is great, the journey dreary, though we shall have no sea to cross, we must travel through a wilderness, where the snow is deeper than thou hast ever seen; ford streams, and perhaps encounter savages fiercer than the beasts of the forests we shall have to explore. No, Anna, it must not be—I leave thee under the protection of Scidmore's mother—I shall not feel the anxiety knowing thou art here, that I should if thou wert at my side—therefore, dearest, think not to go with me on an exhibition so hazardous, at a season like this."

The eloquent arguments of love, are seldom unsuccessful. Anna reluctantly consented to remain, and they parted. There is a consolatory sweetness in the parting hour; the tears that are then shed soothe the agonies of the heart, as the dews of heaven soften and revive the parched earth; there is a magic, (a sad sweet magic to be sure,) in the prolonged "farewell," and when accompanied when lovers part with the beseeching, "Do not forget me, love," there is a pang, which is soothed by the promise, the heart-breathed promise of eternal constancy.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

LATE ENGLISH NEWS.

The packet ship Canada, Capt. Rogers, arrived at New-York from Liverpool, sailed on the 2d of May.

Owing to the very disturbed state of Manchester and the adjacent manufacturing districts, there was almost a total cessation of business.

The report from London, of Saturday evening, 29th, says,—"Every description of Security is in a very depressed state. Consols have declined near one per cent since yesterday, and the present appearance of the Market is extremely gloomy."

Eleven vessels arrived at Havre on the 23d of April from the U. States, laden principally with cotton.

The government of the Netherlands is about to raise a new loan of 40 millions of dollars, of which 20 millions are wanted for Java.

Lord John Russel brought forward his motion for a Parliamentary Reform on the 27th, which was rejected by a majority, of 124.

The Duke of Wellington had arrived in England from St. Petersburg.

The East India Company's old territory, commonly known in Europe by the name of Bengal, occupying the space of 162,000 square British miles, contained, in 1820, 39,679,000 souls, exhibiting a denser population than any equal portion of the Globe; China not excepted.

Lord Lowther has refused an offer of 3500 guineas (about $16,000) for his race-horse *Monarch*.

The Emperor of Russia has ordered the regiment of Smolensko, formed by Peter the First, to be called in future the regiment of Wellington, as a testimony of esteem for his Grace the Duke of Wellington

A London paper states that the spring of 1826 "has been the flattest known in London for many years." Many of the houses in the west end of the town remained late in April unlet, in consequence of the pecuniary difficulties having reached all ranks.

A diplomatic dinner was given by Mr. Secretary Canning on the 24th of April.—Mr. King was prevented from attending in consequence of indisposition. The Secretary of Legation of the United States was present.

Capt. Polehill, of the Dragoon Guards, at Leeds, Eng. on a bet of a hundred sovereigns that he would walk fifty miles, drive fifty, and ride fifty, making 150 miles, in the space of twenty-four hours, accomplished the task in 19 hours and 5 minutes.

Jack Bannister, praising the hospitalities of the Irish, after his return from one of his trips to the Emerald Isle, was asked if he had ever been at Cork? "No," replied the wit, "but I have seen a great many *drawings* of it."

Lord Liverpool, in reply to a question put by Lord Grosvenor, announced the determination of the government to maintain a neutrality in the war between the Greeks and the Turks.

Considerable outrages are occurring in Ireland.

STATE OF IRELAND.

[illegible], *near Tipperary, April* 20.—Last night, the house, &c. belonging to Richard Sadler, Esq. Magistrate for the county, were maliciously set on fire, and totally consumed, together with 36 incalf cows. The inhabitants in the house escaped with the greatest difficulty, naked. On the same night a range of offices, the property of James Sadlier, Esq. brother to the above, were also set on fire, and totally consumed, and also eleven calves, and a lamb. His dwelling-house was with much difficulty saved. The cause for so horrible an outrage is supposed to have arisen from the circumstance of these gentlemen having exerted themselves to defeat a malicious prosecution at the last assizes of Clonmell, in which they succeeded.

Dublin, April 21.—At an early hour this morning intelligence arrived at the Castle of Dublin, and also at the head police office, of the murder of the Rev. Mr Wogan, Curate of the parish of Donnybrook, within one mile of this city. This aged clergyman was murdered in his sleep, in his bed, at his own house, situate in a place called Sandymount lane, near Ball's bridge in the county of Dublin.

Lately, in England, some thieves, who had broken into a store, in attempting to make a breach in an iron chest with an iron bar, struck fire and exploded three or four pounds of powder which were in the chest: the rogues were wounded, and one is said to have been caught.

LATEST FROM GREECE.

Ibrahim Pacha on the 19th March, made another attempt to storm the garrison, which was no more fortunate than the preceding. He afterwards offered four millions of crowns and a free retreat, but his offers were rejected. Accounts to the 8th April state that Missolonghi still held out, and the Greek fleet of 60 ships had arrived to its relief. Zante dates of March 22, state that mount Zygas was occupied by the Greek irregular troops 6000 in number. This body harasses the left flank of the besieging army, carrying off its provisions and watching the moment for throwing succours into Missolonghi. It is reported the editor of the *Oriental Spectator* has been assassinated at Smyrna.

Mr. Cobbett's Character of Himself.

"What trouble have I not taken myself? what labours have I not performed? What risks have I not run? What perils have I not encountered; aye, and a numerous family along with me? And, if I had preferred ease to labour; if I had preferred interest to duty: how rich might I not have been? and in what complete ignorance might not the country have been with regard to the cause of its calamities. Whatever else men may say of me; whatever else they may even think of me, there is not a man in the kingdom who will look another man in the face and say, that I might not have wallowed in wealth; that I might not have been covered with what the world calls honors, if I had chosen to aid in the work of delusion and oppression, instead of having, without the exception of one single act of my life, endeavoured to dissipate the former, and to put an end to or mitigate, the latter. It is agreed, amongst all descriptions of men, that I possess extraordinary powers; that I wield a pen more powerful than that of any other man now living in England."

BEAUCHAMP CONVICTED.

The Kentucky Reporter says, the trial of Beauchamp, at Frankfort, Ky. for the murder of Col. Sharp, was brought to a close on Friday evening, the 19th ult. The Jury found him *guilty*. The wife of the prisoner who was supposed to be accessary to the murder, has been acquitted by the examining Court. When the Judge proceeded to pronounce sentence on the prisoner, he at first fixed on Friday, the 16th day of June, for the execution, but the prisoner solicited longer time, alleging that he wished it, not on his own account, but for the purpose of writing something to justify those whom he left behind him. His request was granted, and he was sentenced to be hanged on Thursday, the 7th day of July. The prisoner received his sentence with the most perfect composure, and addressed the Judge, asking for further time, in an unfaltering voice. His counsel moved an appeal, but it was refused. Application, it is said, will be made to the old Court for a supersedeas.

The following letters throw some light on this subject:

Lexington, 22d May, 1826.

"An event of the greatest moment has just occurred at Frankfort: Beauchamp, charged with the murder of Sharp, was found guilty on the 19th inst. and, on being brought out to receive the sentence of the Court, his lawyers offered an act of the Legislature of the 12th January, 1825, which contains a clause repealing punishment for murder in this State, by a construction which our best Judges consider proper. Under this clause, Beauchamp must be discharged; and, what is more to be regretted, the construction goes to declare that no person can be punished for murder subsequent to the said 12th January, 1825.—The call of the Legislature immediately will be the result."

Lexington, May 23d, 1826.

"I had the pleasure of addressing you yesterday on the subject of Beauchamp's trial, and the unprecedented state which this country was likely to be placed in on the eve of a great election contest. Judge Davidge, who presided in the above trial, has thought proper to pass sentence, and ordered Beauchamp to be hanged on the 7th July, but still, all men of high legal attainments pronounce the law punishing for murder to have been repealed, and that no person can be legally convicted for that crime. There is no appeal from the opinion of Judge Davidge; therefore the man will be hanged, and the country, in some degree, tranquilized, by this construction of the law. I am glad to state, that the excitement in the State has greatly diminished compared with last year."

As Benjamin Cooper, a respectable farmer, a stranger in our neighborhood, was coming to Philadelphia, on the Germantown road, on the afternoon of the 7th inst. about dusk, he was way-laid, and dreadfully bruised and mangled by a couple of ruffians, who stripped him of every cent he had, and left him for dead.

Numbers drawn in the Maryland University Lottery, sixth class, new series—

18 29 19 8 15

We understand that a part of the 15,000, and one or two smaller capitals, was sold by Wm. M. Evans, at the Washington Lottery Office, Chesnut, above Fourth street.

The U. S. Marshal made an attempt at noon on Tuesday, to sell the ships Addison and Woodrop Sims: but, though an immense crowd attended, no higher bid was offered than five hundred and fifty dollars. He then "postponed the sale to a more favorable opportunity."

Temperature of the month of May, in the years 1824, 1825 and 1826, as shown by the same Thermometer, out of doors, in the shade on the south side of Chesnut street—Registered every day (except Sundays,) at noon.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Average.
1824	87	62	71.7
1825	88	55	71.2
1826	90.2	64	78.6

On Saturday morning, among a number bathing at the island opposite to the city, was a lad who not being an expert swimmer, had [illegible] him. While in the stream these attracted the notice of a large water dog, who suddenly bounced upon them and succeeded in tearing them from beneath the boy, who inevitably must have been drowned had it not been for the timely aid of those present.

COAL TRADE OF THE LEHIGH.

Shipments of Coal from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia, to the 25th ult. per last report: Week ending 1st inst.—184 boats carrying 10,673 tons. 18 boats do. 984 tons. Total, 202 boats—11,662 tons.

Washington's Letters.—Judge Washington, and Chief Justice Marshall have selected from the papers left by Washington between three and four hundred letters of his correspondence with various individuals both before and since the revolution. They are committed, we understand, to the hands of Messrs. Carey & Lea of Philadelphia, for publication, and will form a most interesting volume.

Schuylkill Water.—On Friday afternoon of last week, the iron pipes were laid in John street from Vine to Callowhill streets, in the District of Spring Garden, with the necessary stop cocks and fire plugs, and on Saturday afternoon permits were issued, and twelve dwellings situated in John and Wood streets, were supplied with water; the hydrants being all in complete order.

The Commissioners of the district of Southwark have agreed with the city councils, for a supply of Schuylkill water, on the same terms as Spring Garden.

The Commissioners of the Northern Liberties voted on Tuesday evening, by a very large majority, to accept the offer made by the city Councils for introducing the Schuylkill Water into that District.

The manufacture of Mapel Sugar and Molasses, from the tree, has been pursued with no little success in the interior of Pennsylvania. A paper printed in Tioga county, states that 30,000 lbs. of sugar and 1700 gallons of molasses have been obtained this season by families residing within a circle of five miles.

The Tread Mill has been introduced into the Charleston, S.C. workhouse, and has a most powerful effect upon vagrants and evil-doers. According to a paragraph in the Mercury—"the corporeal corrections by whipping, &c. in the Work House, are reduced two-thirds, since the Mill was first used, and so great is the diminution of fees, &c. of the Master, in consequence of the few culprits being placed under him, that a new scheme of letting out the house will have to be devised—so great is the terror which bad servants have for this corrective discipline."

The proprietors of the "United States Literary Gazette" and those of the New York Review, have agreed to unite their establishments, by which means the United Journals will be simultaneously printed in New York and Boston. Mr. Bryant [the poet] continues his connexion with the work.

On Monday evening, at 5 minutes past 11, a meteor of great brilliancy passed over the city of New York in a direction from south to north. The night was remarkably cool, the thermometer having fallen from 87 to 71 the preceding day, the wind northerly, (the moon but a few hours old,) and no signs of heat or lightning in the atmosphere. Nearly a minute after, a flash in the northwest illuminated the clouds beneath them, and was followed by a report.

A bear was surrounded and taken in Brandon, Vermont, on the 21st of May, weighing 428 pounds, which is said to be the largest ever taken in that state. Bruin had been rather mischievous among the neighbouring sheep, and had killed fifteen or twenty of them, when the inhabitants in the vicinity became a little exasperated, mustered about 100 men; and surrounded and took him.

Margaret Glass, who was recently committed to jail in New Jersey, for the supposed murder of her mother in Nottingham, was tried a few days since and sentenced to six months imprisonment in the county jail. She was charged with assault and battery with intent to commit murder. The physicians who examined the corpse of Mrs. Glass were not of opinion her death was occasioned by the blows received from her daughter.

The ship Indian Chief, arrived at Norfolk from Cape Mesurado, brings intelligence that the American Colony there was thriving—that they have formed a company called "The Virginia Trading Company"—that they had captured three slave ships—and in carrying on the war against the slave dealers, they had destroyed a town containing 150 houses.

The base hearted wretches, who recently shot the Elephant, at Providence, R. I. have, we are glad to hear, been detected. Six persons were engaged in this infamous transaction. Their names are thus given in the Providence Journal.—Fenner Eddy, John Inman, Albert Eddy, Francis West, Angell Darling and Benjamin Bowen.

William F. Hooe, was tried last week in Fairfax county, Va. for the murder of William Simpson, a negro trader from North Carolina. The trial lasted from Monday until Friday, when the case was submitted to the Jury, who found a verdict of Guilty, and the prisoner was ordered for execution on the 30th of this month.

The Norfolk Herald cautions the public against receiving counterfeit notes of Twenty Dollars, purporting to be of the bank of Virginia at Richmond—and says, "we were shown one on Saturday, so remarkably well executed, that not one person, perhaps, in a thousand, would have detected its spurious character."

A meeting of the citizens of Mifflin county is to be held in the borough of Lewistown, Pa. on the 14th inst. to consult on such measures as may be deemed necessary to recommend to the attention of the board of Canal Commissioners, the Juniata and Conemaugh, as the route for the Great Western Canal.

By the new treaty between France and Great Britain, a British vessel may go direct to France or its colonies with the productions of Lower Canada, and pay the same duties as a French vessel now does; and a French vessel may come direct from France or its colonies to Lower Canada, and pay the same duties as paid upon English vessels.

One of the persons accused of robbing the United States' mail near Philadelphia, who had been arrested and put under bonds at the south, having left that part of the country, a suspicion arose that he intended to forfeit his bail, and as he had gone eastward a person was sent on after him, who identified him in the Boston prison where he had been put, charged with stealing a pocket book.

On Saturday a boy who was fishing on a pier of the North River, New-York, near Hoboken ferry, accidentally fell into the dock where the water was five feet deep, and could not swim. As he was going down the second time a lad named Thomas Kirk, aged only twelve years, jumped in and sustained him until other assistance came, and relieved them both.

Noah's Ark, from Ararat, broke loose from her fastenings near Castle Garden New-York in the gale, a few days since, and was dashed to pieces. Happily, no human being perished, but how many creeping things were on board, and have been consigned to a watery grave, we have not yet learned.

The storm of last Friday did considerable damage in New York. One of the brick stores in Water street was struck by the lightning and injured. The chimney of a house in Greenwich street, near the Battery, was also struck and damaged. A large piece of timber was torn off an adjoining store, and a horse knocked down in the street. The inmates of the building were all effected, but none very seriously injured. Some damage, was done to the shipping. The mizenmast of a ship was struck and split; and the masts of two sloops, were shivered by the lightning. The masts of one of the sloops was cut completely off about twenty feet from the deck.

Mr. Coffin, the Boston Bard, has commenced an action against the publishers of the Salem, Mass. Gazette, for a libel. The cause we believe, will be found in a paragraph in that paper of February last, in which some censure is cast upon a clergyman of Boston, for preaching in behalf of a person whose misfortunes were caused by intemperance. The damages are laid at two thousand dollars.

By the annual statement prepared at the Treasury Department, exhibiting a view of the commerce and navigation of the United States for the year ending on the 30th September last, it appears that the value of imports from foreign countries was, in American vessels, 91,902,512, in foreign vessels, 4,437,563, making a total of 96,340,075. Value of domestic exports in American vessels, 58,316,095, in foreign vessels, 8,628,650—total, 66,944,745. Value of foreign exports in American vessels, 30,483,654, in foreign vessels, 2,106,989—total, 32,590,643: giving a total of domestic and foreign produce exported of 99,535,388. The amount of American tonnage that entered into the United States, was 880,754; departing from 960,366. Foreign tonnage entered, 92,927; departing from, 95,680.

We learn from the Albany papers, that on Sunday afternoon, they were visited by a storm of rain, accompanied with severe thunder and lightning. The wind blew a tornado from the N. W. and there was some hail mingled with the rain. For a short time State-street exhibited a truly grand spectacle. The water ran down its steep descent nearly half leg deep, covering the whole surface of that broad avenue, and as it dashed furiously onward resembling a mighty torrent rushing from the mountain top to seek quiet in the vale below, several canal boats were loosed from their moorings and driven into the basin, and much of the lumber on the Pier blown into the river. The Malt house of the Messrs. Goewey was unroofed, and many trees in the vicinity of the city torn up by the roots.

The Roxburgh Castle, China ship, Captain Denny, which arrived at Quebec on the 8th inst. when six weeks out in July last, about three degrees from the Line, fell in with a large French slave schooner, l'Eleanore, having near 150 slaves on board. The poor creatures shut up in the hole with the hatches closed were manacled two by two, and the scene they presented to the officers of the Roxburgh Castle when on board, is related, says the Quebec Gazette, as the most heart-rending and offensive. The schooner carried four guns; her compliment of men had been reduced by sickness to ten, and it was with a view of obtaining medical assistance that her cargo became known on board of the Roxburgh Castle. The Eleanore was carried by Capt. Denny into Sierra Leone. One of the slaves a boy, managed to conceal himself in the Roxburgh Castle, and is now on board.

On the night of the 16th ult. the jewellery store of Mr. D. B. Nichols & Co. in Savannah, Geo. was robbed of valuable jewellery, such, as gold watches, seals, &c. to the amount of $1500. Suspicion fell upon one Simeon Watson, a young man of genteel address, who had frequently visited the store for the purpose, doubtless, of reconnoitering, but who had disappeared. After a few days he was discovered about one hundred miles from Savannah, in disguise, having exchanged clothes with a negro. He was safely deposited in jail.

Two apprentices lately came before the police magistrates in New York, to complain of ill treatment from their masters, bird cage makers. In the testimony of one of the boys he stated his belief that one of the persons to whom they were indented, was, although wearing male attire, and passing for a man, a female. The complaint of ill treatment was sufficient to cause a warrant to issue, and the observations of the officers so far corroborated the statement of the boy, that the disguised woman was lodged in the female department of Bridewell, and her partner to that of the other sex.

THE MISSISSIPPI.

A letter from St. Louis, dated the 12th ultimo, contains the following information respecting the early and unusual rise of the father of rivers:

"The waters of the Mississippi are unusually high, and more especially for the present season, as our annual flood is generally in June. It is a question not decided, whether the Mississippi is now as high as the great fresh of 1811. Much injury, of course, has been done; both rivers sending forth their waters at the same period. Whole settlements of farmers driven, with stock and every thing they can carry, from the bottoms, with their corn half planted; villages abandoned; nearly all the inhabitants have left the old town of Kahokia, which is nearly all under water. All communication with the Eastern side of the river is by ferrying about a mile and a half beyond the banks of the river."

All the way from Varmount.

The following letter, from a real son of the land of steady habits, now it seems sojourning with us, has fallen into our hands. It bears evidence of being the production of a *true cousin* of the person to whom it is addressed.

TO JOE STRICKLAND, at New York.

FILIDELFY, JUNE 6,
1000,800,26.

Dere Kussin Josey—

When the postman yousd to bring your letters into Varmount, I always red them out loud to Father and Unkel an the rest on 'em; u nose Josey I kin red well. My eye what funne letters! by gum I thote Unkil Jonathan wou'd have crack'd his sides, and sister Prudens, that dont offen laff, quite forgot herself. 'Tarnation take me, says I, if I dont go to thes forain parts, and rite letters about it. I'm sure I kin rite better as Josey—thats u kussin, an u nose I kin—an wen I rote hom about the price u got in the Lottery, an how all your pokets wer running over with money, says I to Charity, says I, I'll go to New York two and try a price, at the sam shop that Josey bote his. Said she, if u go to New York u're a fule, better try a fresh market;—theres no mony left there, caus Joe got it awl, they must be awl as poor as kats. Very true, says I, I'd better go to Filidelfy an by a price afore the peepel there come to fine it out. So off I gose, and the steem bote bring'd me hear last Munday was too wicks. My eye Jo[illegible] be all as straite as the corne rose in our lott, rite a'thirt and a cros. They've got a mortal sight of odd notions hear; some of them ar most tarnation funny. I went won day to sea the water works at Skulekill, and I never node before that water woud run up hill—but pon my life these Filidelfy folks do make it. Lord, I gess they'l next make cat fish run up cherry tree tail foremost. An then how they do brag about Skulekill water—some of em do say tis better as New York wine; but gude as it is, I dont fine many of em that dont like to make it better, by clapping a little rum in it, just to kill the snakes and tadpoles, I gess. I wish u woud tell kernel Stone of this, an tell him alsoo, that I have foun out how that olde woman that our skulemaster yous'd to rede about, come to have many rattlesnakes and garter snakes growing pon her hed. I think her name was Mrs. Mad usa. She yous'd too drink Skulekill water like old Nick, and thats how 'twas. I see the very hous where she was born, close by the water works. Somebody there told me she stood God-mother at the Kernel's christening, and thats how he came to have a name. Now if the Kernel writes about this in his paper, u say 'twas I found it out, and I'm going to git a Patent. I see Kernel Pluck, and his spurs, and his sword, and every thing. He is a fine feller, by gosh—I gess general Jackson is a fule to him. I see alsoo the Washington museum, and all the jinamcranks there, and the big ma mouth, and Chris church steeple, and I near spend all my mony—when won day as I was goin down Walnut street, I see in a winder, "Wiltbohn's Gold Mine—20,000 dollars for fore." By gosh says I, I'm your man, so I pops in an bys a ticket. Too or three days arter, he calls me into his shop, says he, "arnt u the man as bote a ticket here?" "I am that," says I—well, says he, 'tis worth a thousand dollars, and heres your mony; with that he shells out lots of notes on the counter. Says I, I hope them are notes 'arnt Eagle Banks. No says he, but Ile give you the Rino, if ye liks it better, and he made the dollars rattle for it again. I ad as many as I coud lug home. Since that I see every thing, which I will tell you about in next letter. I shall never die single, by gosh, I see such lots of pretty gals here, it beats all Varmount hollow; and then they ar so sevill and obleeging, I never see the like. I talks of marr-ing som on 'em; so I wish u would tell Patience 'tis no manner of yous for her to wait longer for me. So no more at present from your lovin kussin. ICHABOD PUMPKIN.

Pus Scrip. N. B. This is awl owen to that Wiltbohn—by George he is a 'tarnal smart feller. I bote some more tickets of him in the *Huneen Kanawl*, which is suer to kum up prices.

The Drama.

Miss Kelly appeared for the last time at Baltimore, at her benefit, on Monday evening last, in Juliet and Caroline.

Wallack, the present manager of Chatham Garden theatre, N. Y. has been lately practising very harsh and arbitrary measures against Mrs. Entwisle, in consequence of which this lady has been obliged to leave the company. An exposition of this affair appears in the New York Courier, and certainly attaches very little to the credit of Wallack either in his capacity of manager, citizen or gentleman.—Mrs. E. has been engaged at the Broadway Circus.

The performances of Mrs. Duff, at the Chatham Theatre, New York, command overflowing houses.

Mr. Kean performed "The Stranger," at the Park Theatre, New York, last week.—There has been seldom so many and such warm encomiums bestowed upon any single performance of this gentleman, as have been lavished upon his "Stranger," by the New York editors. In powerful effect, it far surpassed his hitherto most lauded personations. Kean appeared on Wednesday night, at Baltimore, in the character of Richard III. There was no disturbance in the house.

The Bowery theatre, building in New-York, will be finished by contract the first of October, and will be opened on the 15th November following. Great exertions are making to have a first rate company, and from the arrangements that have been made we have not the least doubt it will be the most efficient that has appeared before a New York audience.

Mr. Maywood took his farewell benefit at Chatham Garden New-York on the 1st inst. The house is said to have been excessively crowded. He played Cooke's part of Sir Archy M'Sarcasm with great effect; he visits Rochester, N. Y. next.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin, are now playing at Providence, R. I. with extraordinary success.

We extract the following from a Reading paper of Tuesday last:

"Our canal brings us many oddities, and many strange faces. Among others, who came by the last arrival of the Planet, is a company of players, on a strolling expedition, who, it is said, intend entertaining us for a time."

A young representative for Gloster in the tragedy of king Lear, at Reading, Pa. was on one occasion taken ill at short notice, and another gentleman who was found "rough studied," placed in the character. He got on famously until the scene where he has his eyes put out, and then he was obliged to beg permission to read the rest of the part.

The Cincinnati Theatre opened on the 24th ultimo, with the comedy of Soldier's Daughter, under the management of Mr. Drake, of the Kentucky Theatres.

The opera of Aladdin, which has been in preparation since last June, was to be presented at Drury Lane on the evening of the 29th of April. Miss Stephens has allotted to her some of the most beautiful airs that ever were composed, and her niece, Miss Johnson, was to make her debut on the same occasion. Of the voice and figure of this young lady, report speaks in the highest terms of panegyric.

Mr. Braham has renewed his engagement at Covent Garden Theatre on advanced terms, Oberon having proved so attractive.

Mr Weber has declined, for the present, an application to compose a new opera, for the Theatre now building at Paris in the Rue Vivienne.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Wellesley attended the Dublin Theatre in April. They were escorted by a large Cavalcade and Military Guard. The streets were lined with the populace who made the air ring with their shouts. The Theatre was crowded. Their Excellencies sat in the Stage Box. "God save the King was sung twice."

At one of the minor theatres in London, a representation of the slaughtering of the elephant had been brought forward with great success. It gave a faithful representation of the whole scene!

In this country when a player happens to please the audience they greet him with several rounds of applause, and when he offends them they hiss him off the stage. But as Stern says, 'they manage these things much better in France,' as will appear by the following paragraph: "On the 13th of April, while Talma was performing amidst great applauses the part of Charles VI. at the theatre of Havre, a stone wrapped up in a paper, was thrown from one of the upper boxes, which struck him on the head, about an inch above the left eye. Happily the celebrated tragedian received no injury; and after the curtain fell, he came forward at the universal call of the spectators. The individual who threw the stone was one of Talma's warmest admirers and the missile said to have been sent forth at a moment of unbounded ecstacy at the display of his extraordinary talents. Rather a novel mode of expressing approbation."

COMMUNICATION.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WHENEVER an individual who has long held a honorable rank in society, is accused of any misdemeanor or misconduct, it is generally, at the risk of the reputation of the accuser; who not unfrequently is defeated and overthrown. Yet, notwithstanding this appaling odds, I deem myself imperiously called upon to defend my own character, and subserve the cause of truth.

To most, if not all the readers of this paper, the name and character of Wm. W. Woodward is familiar, and it is equally well known, that he has supported an enviable reputation for honour, integrity and piety, (and had the contrary been the case, this notice would never have been elicited.) But when a man in such standing makes an assertion under the solemn obligation of an oath, in a court of justice, the public are bound to believe him, unless it be known that his assertion is not founded in truth.

It may hardly be necessary here to state, that Mr. Woodward has for the last 25 years been extensively engaged in publishing and bookselling, and that he has recently failed (to use the familiar phrase.)

Within the last two years I have been engaged in stereotyping sundry works for Mr Woodward, and unfortunately, like many others, had placed great confidence, not only in his pecuniary ability, but equally as much in his moral integrity, had credited him to a large amount—when, on the 31st of December last, he stopped business and made an assignment, he was indebted to me several thousand dollars. He has recently applied for and received the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this state. But while before the court on the 6th ult. took occasion to state, (being at the same time under oath,) that he had paid me about one half cash, on the 1st and ... volumes of Scott's Commentaries, and had settled the balance, in notes of hand, &c. and that before he failed he had placed the plates of the 1st volume (992 in number) in my hands, and "therefore thought me pretty safe in that transaction."

Such a statement, at such a time, coming from a man under oath, and one who has so long enjoyed a fair reputation, was calculated to carry the idea, and enforce the belief, that I had falsely set up a claim against him that did not in reality exist but let him that has gone thus far with me, read the following statement, and then judge for himself.

I might not, under different circumstances, have taken the trouble, but, considering that I had not been as long known to this community as Mr. W. I conceived some notice of his statement due, to vindicate my reputation.

It will not here, be necessary, to lay my whole account before the public; I will therefore, only give such an abstract, as shall convey a full, clear and correct idea of our business.

On the 8th of September, 1825, our accounts were balanced by sundry notes of his, all drawn in my favour, which account, as stated by him, had been partly settled in cash. The amount of our transactions up to that date, September 8th, 1825, were $9614 13—

Since which, and previous to the 31st of December last, I had done 730 pages of the 3d volume Scott's Commentary, which at $3 50 per plate is	$2555 00
Boxes, &c. for said plates, and sundry discounts	93 33
Add to this 16 notes of hand, which I hold, of his, all drawn in my favour, and for work done for him, which notes amount to	6272 30
Total,	8855 63
CREDIT.	
By sundry notes of hand and merchandise	1245 03
By 992 plates returned, (being vol. I.) By 48 do not delivered of vol 3. Total 1342 plates at 3 50* per plate is	4306 09
	4330 65
	$4525 58

This shows how "safe I am in the transaction."

I deem it unnecessary to make any further remarks; but, leave it, with due respect to the discernment of a just and enlightened community to make its own deduction.

J. HOWE,

Stereotype Founder, corner of Crown and Callowhill sts. Philadelphia, June 1826.

* I consider the price as much and perhaps more than the plates will ever command, as they were last March offered at public sale at two dollars 62 1-2 cents per plate, and no bidder could be found, although most of the principal booksellers in the United States were present. But even should I credit them at first cost, I should still be the loser of 3,293 dollars 58 cents—so the public can judge how "safe I am in the transaction."

CURE FOR WENS.

A Planter in Raleigh, N. C. had been for some years afflicted with a Wen on his neck, which grew so large as to be very inconvenient and distressing. He was advised by one of his neighbours to wash it two or three times a day with strong salt water, (water in which Salt had been dissolved.) He did so, and to his great relief and comfort, the Wen gradually decreased in size, and finally disappeared!

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The hints of our correspondent "Thomas," dated Wilmington, Del. are not thrown away—the effusions of the "Milford Bard" are much admired in our city, and a republication in the "CASKET," of the article alluded to would be a compliment to his talents deservedly merited, and gratifying, no doubt, to many of his friends.

A "Ballad," from our friend "Selim," "To Anna," from "Joseph," A "Parody," from "Conrad," "To Miss ———," and a "Song," from the "Island Bard," with a short poetical selection by "Harriett," have been received.

Lines by our friend "P." at Natchez, Miss. "To the Milford Bard," have reached us—and shall be inserted next week.

"Conversations of the Landlord and his Guest" "B. M. B." and a short tale headed "Elizabeth Hargrave," "Aladdin," are laid over, to be called up when wanted.

The question requiring the product of 19*l.* 19*s.* 11¾*d*, multiplied by 19*l.* 19*s.* 11¾*d.* has been answered in several different forms, which agree, however, at the same point; one of these, (the simplest) we shall publish. Many of the complex calculations which are sent, it would be extremely difficult for us to prepare for press, and probably afterwards they would give satisfaction but to a few of our readers.

Solutions to the Enigmas inserted in our last paper, have been received; and also many new Puzzles, some of which bear the impress of originality—they have gone through a second reading, as they say in Washington, and most of them will pass, in all probability, without taking the ayes and noes. The selected anecdotes have nearly all been published in the Post.

We have nothing to do with the complaints of "A Citizen." He knows little of the world, to judge from his own statement; but may in time discover that he has chosen the least profitable mode of satisfying his palate, which, when he has found out he will probably improve his choice. A feast in reason will promote "the flow of soul."

"A reply to the Bachelor's Soliloquy" would suit the cheerful meridian of the "Married man" better than the sable hues of "a Widower," who properly estimating the multiplied blessings of Matrimony, it would be reasonable to suppose, could revert to their loss with no other feelings but those of poignant regret, and deep affliction for so severe a dispensation of fate, as being separated from his "*better half.*" However, as a good story can be said to present but a lame argument when one side of the evidence remains to be told, we shall probably give the "Widower" a hearing.

ELLINER.

We have before us one of the neatest and most attractive volumes of poetry that has been issued from the American press for some time. It is entitled "ELLINER, and other poems, by CHARLES W. THOMSON." From the light perusal that we have been able to give it, we have seen nothing to check our usual desire of encouraging the efforts of genius.—It certainly evinces on the part of its author much energy of intellect, a refined taste, and general acquaintance with the best writers of the time,—whose most approved style are not infrequently approached by Mr. Thomson.—Unlike, however, some of the best writers of verse, Mr. T. appears to make his gift subservient alone to graces. The whole tendency of the little volume, so far as we can judge, is favourable to virtue; we might add rational practical piety; when the muse is thus employed, it should command the approving smile, the patronising attention of a virtuous community.

We should do injustice to the publishers, Messrs. Marot & Walter, were we to neglect to commend the mechanical execution of Elliner; it is creditable alike to them and those in their employment, and has thus a double claim upon the favourable notice of the public.

BREAD.

In New York and Albany there is an assize of Bread, regulated, of course, by the current price of flour. We have remarked within a few weeks, several complaints in the papers of the size of the loaves, taken in reference to the price of the material. When private transactions are liable to the interference of public officers, and in general, those officers not supported by a salary, it will generally happen that some evil will be found in their operations. In this city there is no assize by law; the Baker makes his bread to please his customers, conscious that they will purchase their provisions as they do other articles of trade, where they can make the best bargains—quality and quantity both considered—Yet, it cannot be denied, that the gentlemen who minister to the wants of society, whatever be their professions of "Large Bread," do occasionally multiply the number of their loaves, to the evident diminution of their size, without, at the same time, forgetting a full length mark upon their tallies.—Yet we conceive that such a course, undoubtedly the effect of accident, requires no legislative interference. We should all start to see a bill presented to the legislature, entitled "an act to regulate the price of boots, shoes, hats," &c., yet it would be difficult to prove that the price of such articles was not as much a subject for legislation as that of Bread, with the present means of obtaining the latter article.

With the complaints which we sometimes hear of a want of an assize for bread, are also mingled complaints of the lenity shown to, or rather the toleration of, what are denominated hucksters—or rather in legal parlance, perhaps, forestallers—they cause, it is probable, by their purchases, a rise in the market upon certain, probably on most articles; and so far as these articles are necessary to the support of the poor, they produce an injurious effect.—Yet if a *forestaller*, (why not a speculator,) exact a higher price for articles than the farmer would have asked, it is probable that a greater quantity of the material would immediately be placed in the market, and the price thus restored to its proper level.

It is, however, not certain that the profits of the huckster are always derived from the difference between his price and that for which the farmer would sell the same article in consequence, his wholesale purchase of the freight of the waggon saves the time to the farmer, which must have been occupied in retailing his produce. It is, therefore, apparent in the market. The huckster anticipates a part of the voyage of the farmer; he saves him the expense of one night's residence in the city, and, what is of greater consequence, that the farmer may sell his merchandize to the huckster at a less price and with greater profit than he can retail it in the market—a small advance, therefore, upon the lowest market price, will afford the huckster a considerable gain. This is the best side of the argument we are aware, and, if the convenience to certain individuals be laid aside, it is probable it may be all that can be said of the advantages to the public—unless private emolument, and the maintenance of numerous families by honest means, be a public benefit.

It may be asked, and we believe it has already been, why a woman has not as much right to speculate in eggs and butter, partridges, and blackberries, as a man has to purchase for the same purpose, flour, firewood or coal—less damage is likely to arise from a monopoly of the former than the latter articles: Especially as the speculator in eggs, &c. would be evidently injured by a lapse of time.

This system of forestalling must have existed for a long time, and if we mistake not, has generally found some sturdy opponents; a circumstance, we must confess, somewhat against its credit. That renowned Governor, Sancho Panza, made a *chalk* upon the vacant walls of his scull, to remind him, when he should have time to legislate and execute his laws to expel forestallers, apple women, &c. from the market places of Barataria, and have nothing but the straight forward bargains made with the *producer* of the marketting. Had the honest Governor inquired, he might have found that the habit of sending servants to the market caused as great a rise in the choice provisions of his Island, as did the forestalling of hucksters, if, indeed, any of that class of citizens gave him a cause for complaint. If those who earned the money were to spend it themselves, it would save occasionally an exorbitant demand for the necessities of life—at least, it might have done so in Barataria.

THE OPERATIVE MECHANIC.

Under this head, "with whatsoever flourish" of adjuncts to make a handsome title page, Messrs. H. C. Carey & I. Lea, have commenced the republication of a work from an English copy, which appears to us to possess the most decided advantages for the mechanics of our country. It has been considered a fault in works written for the operative classes of society, that they have abounded with technicalities, and been composed of theories, which tended rather to perplex than aid the young mechanic, whose early education had not been distinguished by that scientific course of studies which subsequent occupation appeared to render necessary. The successful [illegible] a family to support, can illy afford the risk of failure in experiments, however brilliant may be their chance of proving successful; it is at least nearer a certainty for him to pursue the beaten track, than to incur the danger of loss in time and money, which bests the path of ingenuity.

The work before us appears to be perfectly practical—whatever is advanced by the author is predicated upon his own experiments, or the profitable application of the same principle to useful ends by other persons, whose means and situation afford ample opportunities for testing the multiplied inventions of the time—hence, what he advances, relative to powers and operations, is continually referred to actual experiments, and exemplified by satisfactory engravings.

The work is to be published in six numbers, the first of which only, we have examined—that appears to warrant a belief that our enterprising mechanics will rarely have an opportunity of adding a more valuable addition to their list of useful books than is offered by the present publication. We notice that great attention is give to the subject of mills of different kinds, the cheapest and most efficient mode of construction, and above all, of the most economical manner of propelling their machinery - this circumstance alone will give the work a value, with mechanics and capitalists in the country, and cannot fail of recommending it to their patronage.

We notice that a chapter or two of the last volume are to be devoted to the subject of canals and rail roads. Whatever treats of these *engrossing* subjects, will of course command general attention. We shall find an opportunity as the succeeding numbers of this work, appear to refer to it again, with such censure or commendation as in our opinion their contents may deserve. Mean time we should not omit to notice that the work is to be illustrated with upwards of one hundred well engraved plates—representing nearly six hundred different machines, with their essential component parts—the plates that ornament the first number, give promise of the most valuable parts of mechanism being successfully demonstrated by those which are to follow.

Mr. Charles Miner, of the Village Record, West-Chester, has returned to his editorial duties after being absent during the winter, as a representative to Congress. He introduces himself to the patrons of that paper in his usual happy manner, in the following paragraph, which we copy from the last Record:

"Mr. Ephraim Brookens, having returned from Chester-Creek, where he has been keeping school during the winter, his quarter being out the last of May, has furnished us with a short "WORLD IN A NUT SHELL," as he was wont to do aforetime. Like a plough horse, some time out of gears, and put into harness again, he works kindly, but somewhat awkwardly. But he'll come of that. After a journey which necessity obliges him to make, to look after some business left partly under his care by his late father-in-law—Mr. Harwood; he promises to devote most of his time to help us on with the Record. He tells us moreover if "Moreland," "Josephus," "Elwood," and some others of his old coadjutors would unite with him, he thinks they might, with new correspondents, make a page of the paper sought after with increased interest by persons of intelligence and taste.—We shall see how he deports himself and give him such welcome as he may merit."

Messrs. Editors—Your number of the 3d inst. mentions of a celebrated Elm, in Wells, Me. which was lately overturned by a gale of wind; it is certainly of great dimensions, but its size is far surpassed by a Sycamore that now stands near Marietta, Ohio, whose circumference is 60 feet, and being hollow, will contain 20 men. A SUBSCRIBER.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.

The foundation of the Philadelphia Arcade is nearly completed, and the whole work is progressing with rapidity.

The building known by the name of the Swedes Church, near the Navy Yard, was originally called Wickacoe Church. It was opened for the purpose of worship in the year 1700.

The Capital Prize of $10,000 in the Literature Lottery Class, No. 3 for 1826, was sold in four quarters, by Messrs. Robertson & Little, Lottery Brokers, of this city, No. 43 South Third street.

Capt. Robert Cooper was, on Monday, unanimously elected Major of the battalion of Artillery, commanded by Lieut. Col. Andrew M. Prevost.

A person has arrived in this city with one hundred and fifty rattle snakes. They are to be publicly exhibited.

The depth of rain which fell during the last month in Philadelphia, as indicated by a rain guage, was only 13-100ths part of an inch—highest range of the thermometer, 92.

There are one hundred and forty-two regiments of militia and volunteers in Pennsylvania.

The Automaton Chess Player of Maelzel is shortly to be removed from New York to this city.

Miss J. P. Noah, has by permission of Mrs. Leigh of New York, established an institution in this city, at No. 105 north Front street, for the cure of Stammering and other impediments of speech.

The rain has not cooled the atmosphere in the least. The sun pours his rays down fiercely, and at one o'clock the Mercury in Fahrenheit yesterday stood as high as 96 degrees.

At the commencement of the watering season, the new steam boat Norfolk, Captain Robinson, will leave Arch street wharf twice a week, for the conveyance of passengers to Cape May, stopping at the intermediate places.

We understand that at the election for Officers of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal held on Monday, the unusually large number of 1593 votes were received. The successful ticket had an average of 1421 votes, that in the opposition an average of 168 votes.

It has been ascertained that twelve hundred young gentlemen were prepared for the profession of Medicine, six hundred for law, and five hundred for the ministry, the last year, in the United States.

The best thing which can be administered to persons who have taken poison, in causing its ejection from the stomach, is a strong mixture of soap and water, given in as large quantities as possible.

While the inhabitants of the Northern Liberties have been debating among themselves about introducing the Schuylkill water into their district, they have lost [illegible] as Dublin have paid the whole expense of laying iron pipes in all their principal streets.

James Queen, living near Lebanon, Pa. murdered his wife, on Saturday the 27th ult. with a spade. He is now in the jail at Lebanon.

During this oppressive weather persons should constantly bear in mind the danger of eating ice cream, and of drinking water with ice in it, when they are heated. There is not a day passes that evil consequences do not arise from such imprudence.

The Colombian Government has determined to open the navigation of its rivers and coasts, upon the Atlantic and Pacific sides, to the pursuits of individual enterprize.

Men in high places, (says Walsh's N. Gazette) must be supposed to have strong beards, for, as we perceive by the newspapers, their testimony is sought for particularly and obtained, in favor of *razor strops.*

Colonel Duane's account of the Colombian Republic, is at length to appear; it makes a formidable volume of more than 600 pages; and is already in the hands of the bookbinder. It was printed by Mr. Palmer.

It is said that one hundred and fifty buildings are contracted for, or will be contracted to be built this summer in Albany.

The price of Flour at Cincinnati, on the 23d ult. was, from the waggons, $2 62; in store, $2 75.

John Zimmerman, confined in the jail of Schuylkill county, Pa. for the murder of his daughter, has received a further respite till the first of next December.

Dr Ezra Baker, of Wabash County, Illinois, exported 80 barrels of Castor Oil, made from beans which grew in his neighborhood last year.

The Geneva Palladium states that the citizens of that village were recently gratified at the sight of a steam boat plying upon the waters of Seneca Lake.

A Mr. Herrick about 35 years of age, came to his death at Boston by being choked with a lobster. Several bones were extracted from his throat.

Coms. Bainbridge and Jones have returned from their tour of inspection to the westward and proceeded to West-Point to be present at the examination of the Cadets.

Com. Rogers, with his squadron, arrived at Gibraltar on the 14th of April, in 14 days from Port Mahon all well.

American Grape Wine, manufactured in the borough of Strasburgh, Lancaster county, Pa. is now offered for sale in this city at $1 33 cents per gallon. Its quality is said to be excellent.

Thirty-eight boats loaded with coal, flour, and lumber, left Mount Carbon, during the week ending on the 2d inst. In the same period there were 29 arrivals.

R. C. Weightman is re-elected Mayor of the City of Washington, for two years.

An invitation has been sent to Capt. Partridge, and accepted by him, to visit the city of New-York, with his cadets, fully equipped, to join in the celebration on the 4th of July.

The noise of the locusts is now heard on Staten and Long Islands, New York, and upon the trees in the city. In their flight across the rivers, many of them fall into the water, and perish.

During the thunder storm on Friday evening last week, the hammer of the clock in the First Presbyterian Church, at Newark, N. J. was affected by a stroke of lightning, which caused it to strike the bell with considerable force.

The Quebec papers of the 25th ult. state that the weather there continued warm and remarkably dry, and that, unless soon relieved by rain, the crops would suffer injury.—Fires had been spreading in the vicinity, and the standing timber had been damaged.

The Mayor of Boston has come to the determination of suppressing, as far as in his power, the sale of India crackers, and preventing the firing of them.

A man by the name of Dunlap, an Irishman, killed in Augusta, Pa. on the evening of the 23d ult. another whose name was Clark, by stabbing him in the body.

James Lanman, late a Senator in Congress from Connecticut, has been elected a Judge of the Supreme Court of that State by the Legislature.

The Georgia papers, state that the Commissioners of the States of Georgia and Alabama will meet at Fort Mitchel, on the first Monday in July next, for the purpose of fixing the boundary between the two States.

The Legislature of Massachusetts have assembled at Boston. John Mills is elected President of the Senate, and William C. Jarvis Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Mrs Branch, wife of Dr. Branch of Chesterfield, Va. was struck dead by lightning on Sunday evening, the 29th ult.

It seems that corporeal punishments are yet inflicted in Alabama. Two men have been publicly whipped in Mobile for petit larceny.

Extensive fires are raging in the woods in the towns of Albany, Greenwood, and Woodstock, in Oxford County, Mass. Several houses have been burnt.

The Duke of Saxe Weimar has taken passage in the ship Pacific, captain Crocker, which sails from New York, for Liverpool on the 16th inst.

The Legislature of Connecticut adjourned last week. An act was passed to exempt females from being imprisoned for debt.

On the morning of the 25th of April, the house next door to the Wheat Sheaf, in Liverpool, was burnt. It contained several small families, amounting to 21 souls. A man named Hawkins, two children of Mrs. Elton, and Sarah Giacommelli, perished.

A gentleman with whom he was intimate, happened, in the course of conversation, to say something in jest about a game leg—Foote replied "Pray sir, make no allusions to my weakest part; did I ever attack your head?"

Mr. Reynolds, the supporter of Symmes' theory, is now lecturing in Albany.

The Rochester Telegraph of the 30th ult. states that there is a breach on the canal about two miles this side of Lockport, which will take two or three days to repair.

Doctor Holley, late President of Transylvania University, is about to take a tour through Europe, with about half a dozen young gentlemen of Lexington, under his charge, for which they are to pay him $1500 each.

A man was killed by lightning on Saturday last, in the neighborhood of Jenkinton, N. J.

An English writer has discovered that the Balls in England, are lineal descendents of the last Christian Emperor of the Greeks.—Some of the Balls have rolled to the U. S.

During the thunder storm in Virginia, on Sunday the 28th ult. several houses were struck in Richmond and its vicinity, and Mrs. Branch, the wife of Dr. Branch, of Chesterfield, was killed by the fiery element.

A man named Aaron Prall was drowned last week, in the Delaware a few miles above Belvidere, N. J.

At New Orleans on the 9th May, blackberries had been ripe for about two weeks, and roasting ears, could then be had.

The celebrated Dr. Percival, has issued a Prospectus for the publication of a weekly Literary paper, in Boston.

Capt. Sherman, of the steam boat Chief Justice Marshall, running from Albany to the city of New-York, has arranged a convenient shower bath on board his boat for the gratuitous use of passengers.

During a shower last week a man and woman were killed by lightning in the vicinity of Corlear's Hook, New-York. The man was sitting at his door eating his supper and the woman was in the door of a house [illegible] passers, both were killed in the same instant.

On Saturday, evening last, Mr. John Bright, an old and respectable inhabitant of Dresher-town, Upper Dublin township, was instantly killed by lightning, while standing on his pump floor beneath a large poplar tree.

Mr. John West, tailor, in Marsh Market Space, Baltimore, committed suicide on Wednesday morning by drowning himself in Gay street dock. The Coroner's Inquest brought in a verdict of suicide, in consequence of derangement of mind.

Our countryman, Adm. Sir Isaac Coffin has arrived at New-York in the Canada, from Liverpool, on a visit, as we understand, to his friends at Boston. Being severely afflicted with gout and rheumatism, the Admiral will sojourn in New-York a few days.

On Wednesday week, a man named Preshoe, belonging to Wareham, Mass. in discharging an old rusty swivel, had both legs blown to pieces in such a manner as to require amputation. One of his eyes was also much injured.

The Jail at Newburyport, Mass. was on Wednesday last, without a tenant, being the first instance for the last twenty years.

There has been but one death of a male adult in the town of Newport, R. I. since the 7th March last—in a population of 8000 inhabitants.

A person from France named Derfort, says that he has got a clock at home that repeats what o'clock it is, and tells the weather, thus: past 8 o'clock and a cloudy morn!

Mr. William A. Almond, has been appointed Post-master at Wolderness, Va.

By the firing of crackers, by boys, in Charlestown, Mass. a conflagration ensued which destroyed five or six houses.

The Bostonians have erected a new edifice for an Atheneum. It covers nearly twelve hundred square feet of ground, and is to be three stories high with a dome.

The Commissioners appointed by the President of the United States, to fix on a proper site for the Penitentiary for the District of Columbia, have made a selection of ground, near the Arsenal, on Greenleaf's Point.

Dr. Ethan Baldwin, of Harrisburg, Penn. has succeeded in inventing a machine which is calculated to be of great service to the community in the excavation of canals, or in removing large bodies which require great physical force.

The price of Flour at Cincinnati on the 23d ultimo, was, from the waggons, $2 62 cts.; in store $2 75 cts.

A house situated in the eastern part of Warren, Pa. and occupied by Mr. John Goe, was struck by lightning on Sunday week, and a young man named John Mayberry, aged about 20, son of Mr. Thomas Mayberry, of Chenango, Mercer county, Pa. was instantly killed.

The Rhode Island Assembly has had a warm debate on the subject of lotteries. It appears there are now twenty-two lotteries in that state, many of the grants being without limitation or restriction. Some of these are for the purpose of raising sums as low as $1000, and one is for the paltry modicum of $500!

The Automaton Chess Player will shortly be removed from New-York to Boston. A young man has offered in one of the N. York papers to bet 2000 dollars with security for its payment, that he will complete in a year, an Automaton Chess player, equal in skill to the Turk.

A boat race took place at Charleston on the 31st ultimo, between a North Carolina built skiff, the Razor, and a New-York boat called the strap, in which the latter was beaten.

Vanderlyn's splendid picture of Ariadne, which is at present exhibited at Richmond, Va. was lately pronounced by the venerable sage of Monticello the most beautiful painting he had ever seen.

Petitions with upwards of 1000 signatures, praying for a repeal of the remnant of the old "blue laws," under which Mr. Hunter was fined sixty dollars in Hartford, for "exhibiting uncommon feats of agility and dexterity of body," have been presented to the Legislature of Connecticut.

An address to parents and young gentlemen, on the subject of Book-keeping (which the advertiser C. C. Marsh, proposes to teach hereafter) will be delivered on Tuesday evening, 13th inst. at the Washington Hall, Third street, after which he will recite the Prize address, written by C. Sprague, Esq. of Boston, and spoken at the opening of the Philadelphia Theatre in 1822. Commence at 8 o'clock precisely. Admittance gratis.

At a Meeting of the "Forensic and Literary Circle," held on Friday evening, the 2d. inst. the following persons were elected officers for the ensuing 6 months.

President—Robert F. Walsh.
Vice President—John M Gummey.
Secretary—Benjamin W. Clark.
Recording Secretary—James P. Smith.
Treasurer—Francis W. Hindeman.
Librarian—Henry F. Anners.

Appointment by the Governor.

Judge King to be one of the commissioners, to revise the penal code of this commonwealth, to suggest what additions, alterations and changes should take place in the system, and to perform other duties in reference to the same subject prescribed in a resolution adopted by the late general assembly.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Thomas H. Skinner, Mr. PHILIP MEESER, of this city, to Miss HENRIETTA E. DAVIS, daughter of Mr. Thomas Davis, of Hamiltonville.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. GEORGE SIEGFRIED, Printer, to Miss HELEN SELENA WEED, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. at Solitude, Kingessing, by the Rev. Mr. Dupuy, Mr. THOMAS BILES, to ELIZABETH M. only daughter of Mr. William Jones.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Don SANTIAGO M'MANUS, Merchant, of Havana, to Miss SARAH, daughter of Thomas Johnson, of this city.

On the 2d of April last, at Liverpool, England, Mr. THOMAS LAPESS M'MULLEN, of Philadelphia, to Miss JANE NIXON, of the former place.

On the 7th instant, by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. ROBERT STEVENSON, to Miss SARAH SPRAUL, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Skinner, Mr. LEWIS REDNOR, formerly of Trenton, N. J. to Miss CATHARINE SNYDER, of this city.

On the 17th of April, at the Chapel of the British Ambassador, at Paris, LE MARQUIS DE BLAISEL, Chamberlain to the Emperor of Austria, to MARIA MATILDA, second daughter of the Hon. William Bingham, of the United States of America.

On Third-day morning, the 6th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, Key's Alley, BENJAMIN B. WARDER, to REBECCA SHEPPARD.

On Wednesday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. J. J. Janeway, Mr. WILLIAM KIPPEN, Printer, to Miss MARY WILSON.

DIED.

On Monday last, in the 67th year of his age, JAMES SMITH, for many years one of the most eminent and successful Merchants of this city.

On Thursday morning, the 1st inst. Mr. JOHN MANN, in the 25th year of his age.

On Thursday evening, the 1st instant, Mrs. FRANCES GREEN, consort of Charles H. Green, Esq. of New York.

On the 30th ult. at his late residence in Trenton, N. J. of apoplexy, Gen. JOHN BEATTY, late President of the Trenton Bank, aged 78.

On the 3d ult. at Palmyra, Missouri, of the prevailing Influenza, EVAN DAVIS, formerly of this city.

On the 13th ult. at Laguire, Mr. [illegible] BEATS, a native of Holland, and formerly of this city.

On the 22d ult. at Harrisburg, Mrs. RACHEL SMITH, widow of Vincent Smith, formerly of this city, in the 51st year of her age.

On the 6th ultimo, CHARLES HAWKENS LAKE, son of David Lake, aged three years and seven months.

On the 23d ult. WILLIAM DAVID LAKE, son of David Lake, Jr. aged 11 months.

On Thursday, the 8th inst. in Waterford township, Gloucester county, N. J. Mrs. FRANCES DEAN, wife of Mr. John Dean, formerly of this city.

On the 1st inst. at the residence of her brother-in-law, Col. J. Thompson, in the 26th year of her age, Mrs. FRANCES GREEN, consort of Charles H. Green, Esq. of New York, after a protracted affliction of pulmonary complaint, which she bore with pious fortitude and Christian resignation.

On the 23d ult. of a pulmonary consumption, Miss MARY CHAPMAN, aged 20 years, five months, and 17 days. Thus has passed away the life of one of the fairest flowers. She is gone to the tomb in youth, after lingering seven months with that fatal disease the consumption; she bore her sufferings with great fortitude and resignation to the will of her divine master, the last words she exclaimed were prepare to follow me, you know not how long you have to live. She was kind to the poor, to all around her gay, lively and complaisant, yet religious. H. J. B.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	37	29	66
New-York,	35	35	70
Baltimore,	16	13	29

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST

Brig Mary, Rawson, 61 ds. fr. Marseilles, mdze.
Ship Carolinean, Howes, 5 days from Charleston, mdze.
Harriet, Baker, 45 ds. fr. Liverpool, mdze.
Six Brothers, Williams, 95 ds. fr. Guayaquil, mdze.
Brig Adams, Ward, 48 ds. from Bordeaux, Wine and Brandy.
Shasmut, Cobb, 9 ds. fr. Boston, mdze.
Neptune, Laud, 46 ds. fr. Hamburg, mdze.
Schr. Olive Branch, Matthews, 10 ds. fr. Havana. Coffee and Sugar.
Brig Almyra, Hart, 8 ds. fr. Savannah, Cotton, &c.
Com. Barry, Shanklin, 14 ds. from St. Croix, Sugar.
Susan Jane, Morris, 13 ds. from Havana, molasses.

CLEARANCES.

Ship James M., Tatem, Marseilles.
Ohio, Garson, New-Orleans.
Schr. Henrietta, Coney, South America.
Brig Columbian, Rogan, Laguira.
Zapporah, Delesdernier, St. Thomas.
Harp, Shankland, Trinidad de Cuba.
Schr. Eclipse, Harrison, Cape Haytien.
R. H. Douglas, Barnes, Havana.

PASSMORE & BARTLEIT'S, OGELSBY & KERLIN'S — WARRANTED SCYTHES. Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES.

GOODYEAR'S Patent Spring Steel Forks, Scythe Snedds, Rakes, Scythe Stones, &c.

And a general assortment of Ironmongery, Cutlery, and Brass Wares, Wholesale and Retail, by

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM,
june 10—3t No. 57 Market street.

THE SUBSCRIBER,
GEORGE TAGG,
Late the Firm of Joseph Sharp & Co. South Second street,

HAS commenced business at 84 South Fourth street where he intends keeping a general assortment of DRY GOODS, wholesale and retail, on reasonable terms.
6 mo. 10—4t*

CHEAP SHIRTS,

FOR sale at No 100 North Fourth street, third door above Race, price from 62 1-2 cts to $7 50. These shirts were made during the past winter, by poor women employed by the "Female Society of Philadelphia, for the Relief and Employment of the Poor." If the shirts can be disposed of the Society will be furnished with the means of continuing the Relief to the Poor by Employment.

"All applications for relief should be founded upon unavoidable misfortune, and if possible, the relief should consist of employment; which should not only benefit the individuals applying, but the community itself, by an increase of labour and industry to the common stock."
6 mo 10—1t* WILLIAM PITT.

Straw Bonnet Manufactory.
MRS. E. BENLEY,
No. 4 NORTH SECOND STREET,

CONTINUES to Manufacture Straw and Glazed Cottage Bonnets of fashionable patterns. She has on hand

Straw and Glazed Cottage Bonnets.
Leghorn Flats and Crowns.
Do Bolivar Hats.
Misses' and Boys' Leghorn, Sun Straw and Manilla Hats.
Pink, Blue, White and Black Sattins.
Do do Mouseline
Do do Sp'd Gros de Naples
Gauze, Gauzettes, and other fancy Ribbons.
Plain Satin and Mantua Ribbons, from No. 9 to 22.
Piping Cords and a great variety of Millinery trimmings.
Straw plat by the single yard or larger quantity. Chip Gauze.
Also, fine English Straw Plats.
N. B. Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.
june 10—tf

Tales of the Wild and Wonderful,

FOR sale at the Bookstores of J. G. & C. H. Ashmead, No. 249 North Third street, four doors above Callowhill, and J. G. Auner, No. 233 Market, 4 doors below Ninth street; also Woodstock, by the author of Waverly, Ivanhoe, &c.; new editions of Tacon on Self Knowledge; Mr. Sherwood on the Church Catechism, and Dyer's Sacred Music. A constant supply of Medical Miscellaneous and School Books, with a great variety of Stationary at reduced prices.
Book-Binding neatly executed.
Superior Frankfort Printing Ink for sale at No. 233 Market street, in quantities to suit purchasers.
june 10—tf

PROPOSALS BY M. T. C. GOULD,
For publishing the Sermons of
Thomas Wetherald and Elias Hicks,
Delivered at the Yearly Meeting of Friends, in the City of New York, May, 1826. Together with Sermons delivered at Philadelphia, by Thomas Wetherald, in his way to (and from) the Yearly Meeting.

THIS Work will be neatly printed in Octavo form, and upon good paper; it will contain not less than six, nor more than ten sermons, averaging about 24 pages; and shall be delivered to subscribers at 10 cents a Sermon. It will be put to press as soon as the subscriptions shall be equal to the expenses, but not before.

Any person who becomes responsible for five copies, shall be entitled to a sixth, or the value thereof in cash, immediately after publication; and in like proportion for any greater number.

Should the subscriptions be returned to Mr. Gould in Philadelphia, by the 30th of June, the work will be delivered to subscribers in the course of the month, through agents appointed in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, &c. &c. the particulars of which will be stated in the newspapers, at a proper time.

☞ Persons friendly to the object proposed, are particularly requested to use their exertions for its consummation, as it is to their liberality alone, that the reporter looks for remuneration, after the actual expense of publication is defrayed. june 10—tf

$10,000 more from 'Our House.'

ROBERTSON & LITTLE, Lottery Brokers, No. 43 South Third street, have the pleasure to inform the public and their friends, that the Capital Prize of Ten Thousand Dollars, in the Third Class of the Literature Lottery, for 1826, which drew at New York on Thursday last, was "as usual," sold by them, in Quarters and that the Capital of $10,000 was sold in Halves—one half was sent to the land of "steady habits," (Boston.) the other half was sold in New York. Adventurers are with all due deference, invited to call on us *fortunate*, and make their investments in the next Lottery.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
Twenty Second Class—New Series.
YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.
RICH WHEEL.

1	prize of	$20,000	15	do.	500
1	do.	10,000	21	do.	100
1	do.	5,000	42	do.	50
2	do.	3,280	104	do.	20
13	do.	1,000	1300	do.	10, &c.

Whole Tickets, $15, Halves $8, Quarters 4 25, Eighths 62 1-2, for sale at
ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S
Lottery Office, No 43 South Third street, second door above Chesnut street.
Cash as usual, advanced for prizes, &c.
june 10—tf

Two Quarters of 10,000 Dollars.

WERE sold in the Maryland Lottery on the 9th of May, besides various Capitals of 1000 dollars and 500 dollars, during the last few weeks, at the Lottery Offices 26 south Fourth street, and 13 south Third street. The Union Canal Lottery will be drawn NEXT WEDNESDAY, the 14th inst. for tickets and shares apply to
N. SYLVESTER
june 10—tf 26 south Third street.

La Fayette Again!!

THE following are the numbers drawn in the 6th University Lottery,
18, 29, 19, 8, 15.
Which as usual give those who purchased at the La Fayette Office a sweeping share of all the Capitals. The fortunate holders will please call and get their cash. The Union Canal Lottery will draw next Wednesday, those who want capitals therein will of course call on
KENNEDY & CO.
june 10—tf No 42 South Third Street.

DRY GOODS
AT AUCTION PRICES.

THE subscriber, about closing his present business, will sell at auction prices, his stock of Dry Goods, among which are, Cloths and Cassimeres, Figured and Plain Swan Mulls, Real India do. Irish Linens and Long Lawns, Calicoes at 12 1-2 cents per yard, yard wide, Bergen Ginghams, Striped Bolivar do. Merino Long Shawls at 11 dollars 50 cents, Yard wide Painted Muslins at 12 1-2 cents per yard, Shaded Batiste do., Ginghams, Super Thread Half Hose, Super White Silk Hose at 62 1-2 cents per pair, Shewting Muslin at 12 1-2 cents per yard, and a variety of other Goods equally low.
COLEMAN P. LINEHAN,
No. 134 south Fourth street, 3d House below Spruce.
june 10—1t*

ELLINER,

AND other poems, by Charles West Thompson, just published, and for sale by
MAROT & WALTER,
6 mo 10—3t No. 87 Market street.

PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTION,
For Correcting Impediments of Speech. No. 105 North Front street.

MISS NOAH, respectfully announces to the public that she has, by permission of Mrs. Leigh, of New York, established an Institution in the city of Philadelphia, for the cure of Stammering, and other impediments of speech. The perfect success which has attended the application of Mrs. Leigh's recently discovered remedy, warrants Miss Noah in assuring the public that the most confirmed stammerers can be made to speak with ease and fluency in a few weeks, and many in a few days. To persons requiring them, numerous testimonials of the success and efficacy of Mrs. Leigh's plan will be produced.
(Several which accompanied this advertisement, have been omitted this week for want of room.—*Premier.*)
june 10—tf

WANTED,

SEVERAL persons to collect subscriptions for a periodical work, which has been some time in operation. A liberal price will be given. A line addressed A. B. and left at this office will meet attention. june 10—tf

EXCURSION TO THE CANAL.

SUNDAY, June 11, the Steam Boat, PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Kelham, will leave Market street wharf, at 7 o'clock, A. M. for the Canal, stopping at Chester, New Castle, and Fort Delaware, going and returning. Fare, down and up, $1 50. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. Office, No. 13 Market street.

☞ The Boat will stop at Almond street wharf, to take in passengers going down. June 10—1t

STEAM BOAT HOTEL,
BORDENTOWN (N. J.)

WILLIAM BARNES, returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last summer; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number, who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. His Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.
june 3—tf

2D HAND PRINTING PRESS.

FOR sale cheap, a second hand Ramage Press, super royal size, in good order. Apply to J. HOWE,
june 10—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill sts.

PHILADELPHIA
Suspender Manufactory,
No. 2 Bank street, second door abov. Market, and Store No. 80 Market street.

ABRAHAM L. VANHORN respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his store from No. 13 North Third street, to No. 80 Market street, next to the Indian King tavern, where he has opened a Suspender Store, and has for sale at both the above places, a complete and general assortment of Fancy Spring and Relief and other Suspenders, many of which are made upon a new and improved plan, which he will sell wholesale and retail, as low as can be purchased in the United States.

Country Merchants and those who deal in the article, would find it to their advantage to call.

Also Gentlemen's Hat and Stiff Stocks, Cravat Stiffeners, Russian Belts or Corsets, manufactured and sold as above. Also, all kinds of Suspenders repaired.

Gentlemen wanting a single pair can have their measure taken and made to any pattern. june 1—tf

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answers to the Rebuses by Decius, in your last.

1. Theseus, the God, who 'tis said did the Centaurs o'ercome,
Rectus, a title for Bacchus, the God of good rum,
Orpheus, 'tis said, good music could make,
Yoke, in our youth, all of us should take,
The initials of these, rightly placed, does explain,
Troy, the name of a city where Hector did reign.

2. Night makes what, if man forever try,
He cannot see through, with his mortal eye,
A mare is a beast of burden too,
And oft may carry me or you,
Night-mare, afflicts the human kind,
In nightly visions of the mind.

3. Bar, is used on doors that want locks,
Too, is a weight that always is found
By those who persist in weighing of rocks,
Rakes Barton, a poet so justly renowned.

PARVUS PUER.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Three-fourths of a weapon and two-thirds of to purchase, will form the name of a town in Pennsylvania.

2. An animal and three fifths of a late American Commodore, will shew the name of a once highly renowned English poet.

3. One half of the name of a correspondent of the Saturday Evening Post, a vowel, and one half of a small tower, form the name of a late American Commodore.

4. Another word for water and twenty hundred weight, will shew the name of a distinguished city.

5. Three-fifths of an eastern beast of burden and a retreat for a wild beast, will shew the name of a town in New Jersey.

6. Three-fourths of solitary and a Spanish city, will form the name of a very distinguished city in England. ALLADIN.

P H M
K O M

These letters in their proper place,
Will show the world and thee
A cause of sorrow and disgrace,
And source of misery.

When this riddle is most unfolded, it becomes the greatest mystery. H.

I am a word of five letters; my whole represents an useful but poor portion of the human family. My two first letters compose what is found in Italy. Omit my 3d and 5th letters, and I am composed of all metals, as well as earth. Transpose my 2d, 3d and 4th, and I am a part of the human frame. Transpose my 1st, 2d and 4th, and every little boy would want one. Transpose my 2d, 4th and 5th, and I am a detestable member of society. Transpose my 1st, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am an indispensable appendage to all dwelling houses. Transpose my 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th, and I am a part of an ingenious piece of mechanism. Transpose my 3d and 4th, and I am a Latin Conjunction.

I am a word of five letters, and am an article much used in schools and academies, transpose my 2d, 3d and 5th, and I am what a certain would-be great statesman frequently called for during a speech he lately made. Transpose my 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am a very useful and refreshing beverage. Transpose my 1st, 3d and 5th, and I am found in a town not many miles from Boston. Transpose my 1st, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am frequently applied to gentlemen's country residences. Take my 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am what many school boys generally are. Transpose my 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, and without my aid many people would be barefoot. Transpose my whole, and I am what many rogues are punished for. Again, transpose my 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, and I am an indispensable article of cookery.

The following letters were cut on marble and placed under the Ten Commandments, in a church in Wales; with the addition of a vowel in several places, they are rendered into good English:

P R S V R Y P R F C T M N
V R K P T H S P R C P T S T N

An old fashioned Marriage Portion.

Captain John Hull, who was one of the first founders of the Old South Church, captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, a Representative of the town of Boston, and in 1680 an Assistant, was a man of wealth. A daughter of his was married to Major Samuel Sewell. As usual in those days, the father was expected to give his daughter a marriage portion.—"So father Hull, after his daughter was completely, and richly too, dressed and prepared for the ceremony, caused her to be put into one side of a large pair of scales, in the presence of her friends, and then piled on dollars and crowns, silver money, until they weighed her down." Report says she was a plump, hearty girl. This must have been a fat marriage portion in those days.

THE CAUSE.

A physician the other day called upon a patient, subject to frequent and severe attacks of the gout. The painful visitant had left him and he was enjoying himself over his wine with great convivality. "Doctor," he exclaimed, "I am very glad to see you, you have just come in time to taste this bottle of Madeira; it is the first of a pipe that is just broached." "Ah," exclaimed the Doctor, "those pipes of Madeira will never do, they are the cause of all your sufferings."

"Well then," rejoined the other, "fill your glass, for now that we have found the cause, the sooner we get rid of it the better."

NEW BOOTS.

These boots were never made for me;
They are too short by half;
I want them long enough, d'ye see,
To cover all the calf.

"Why sir," said Last, with stifled laugh,
"To alter them I'll try;
But if they cover ALL the CALF,
They must be *five feet high*."

A Solicitor, who was remarkable for the length and sharpness of his nose, once told a lady, that if she did not immediately settle a matter in dispute, he would file a bill against her. "Indeed, Sir," said the lady, "there is no necessity for you to file your bill, for it is sharp enough already."

A clergyman having just made a very eloquent prayer, partly to Deity and partly to his congregation, was addressed by one of his parishioners with "Sir, that was a most elegant prayer." "The devil is beforehand with you, sir," says the clergyman, "for he told me so just as I concluded it."

In the year 1768, there lived in the Rhue St. Dominique a miser, whose only pleasure was to count over a sum of 18,000 livres in gold which he kept in an iron chest. Leaving home for several days an old woman, his only servant, was left in charge of the house. During his absence, some thieves entered, one of whom wore the costume of a commissary of police, and the others, that of his officers. After having announced to his domestic the death of her master, they put seals on every room, and left her in trust of the effects, except the gold which they took away giving her a certificate of its removal. A few days after, the miser returned; but the efforts made to recover the property were unavailing, and the thieves escaped with impunity.

An extravagant young man, who had no great character for courage, one day asked a miser what pleasure he had for amassing money and making no use of it.—"The same sort of pleasure,' replied the miser, 'that you have in wearing a sword.'"

THE LAST MAN. A lady, a few evenings ago, after having for some time attentively read Mrs. Shelly's novel, entitled "The Last Man," threw down the book and emphatically exclaimed, "The last man! Bless me! if such a thing ever where to happen, what would become of the women?"

An essayist remarks that the advantage of lying, in a journal, on Saturday, is, that the lie lives till Monday, and has two whole days at least, the start, to work all over the country.

A grave old man told his son that if he did not grow less dissipated he would shorten his days. "Then dad," said the boy, "I shall lengthen my nights."

THE LETTER W.

I wonder that it has never struck the discoverers of "curious coincidences," (a pestilent class by the way) that most of the things in which men chiefly delight begin with a W. There are women, wine, wit, and wisdom; an alliteration of good things not to be surpassed. Observe, too, how the ladies have got the W. among them in their various relations—woman, wife, widow; they escape it only in the state of maids.

KILL OR CURE.

A Doctor in Scotland was employed by a poor man, to attend to his wife who was dangerously ill. The Doctor gave a hint that he had fears of not being paid. "I have five pounds," says the man to the Doctor, "and if you *kill* or *cure* you shall have it." The woman died under the Doctor's hands; and after a reasonable time he called for his five pounds. The man asked the Doctor if he *killed* his wife?" "No!" "Did you *cure* her?" "No!" "Then," said the poor man, "you have no legal demand."

FOOTE'S LAST JOKE

When Foote was on his way to France for a change of air, he went into the kitchen of the Inn at Dover, to order a particular dish for dinner. The true English cook, disposed perhaps to smoke the traveller, boasted that, for her part, she had never set her foot out of her own country. On this the invalid gravely observed, "Why Cookey, that's very extraordinary, as they tell me above stairs that you have been several times all over grease." "They may say what they please above or below stairs, (replied the cook) but I was never ten miles from Dover in all my life."—"Nay, now, that must be a fib, (said Foote) for I have myself seen you at *Spit head*."—The other servants by this time took the joke, and a shout of laughter followed—The wag, however, never reached France. The very next morning, he was seized with shivering fits; and he expired in the course of the day, Oct. 21, 1777, in the 57th year of his age. His remains were conveyed to London, and buried in Westminister Abbey by torch light.

The Bucks County Gazette contains a letter from Samuel Preston of Stockport, which gives many interesting particulars relative to the founder of this commonwealth. Mr. Preston states that his grandmother, upwards of 100 years old when she died in 1774, often related that she had seen William Penn first land near, or where Philadelphia now stands. There were great guns on the ship—they fired, and all the settlement at the mouth of Neshamony, Indians and all, went to meet the Governor. She was then of age with strength to travel that distance, say 19 miles through the woods. She used to say that as the ship came up, the mast struck the trees at Swede's Hill, (the present Navy yard,) that the white people had prepared the best entertainment they could, for the Governor and family; the Indians had done the same. Both invited them. William Penn walked with the Indians; sat down with them on the ground, and ate with them roasted Acorns and Hominy; that pleased them so that they began to show how they could hop and jump. She said William Penn stepped up and beat them all.* Such wise complaisance won and secured their friendship and affection for William Penn during his life.

* Penn was 38 years old when he first landed.

John Wilkes took great liberties with his friends. Among others he was intimate with Sir Watkin Lewes, and did not fail to exercise his wit upon him. At length the patience of Sir Watkin was exhausted and he said, with great vehemence, 'Mr. Wilkes, I will be your *Butt* no longer.' 'With all my heart,' said Wilkes, 'I never liked an empty one.'

A literary periodical had for its motto "trade, literature, and the arts," but by an unlucky blunder, the two first letters of the last word got transposed, which made it read "trade, literature, and the *rats*."

The following inscription is literally taken from a shew-board in a country village in Yorkshire: Eng. 'Wrighton, and Readden and trew Spellen and also Marchants Ackounts with dowble Entery Postakript Golls, and Boays Bounded, and good Youngitch for children.'

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

On his last return from England, Merza Abool Hussain Khan came loaded not only with presents he had received, but with an immense quantity of merchandise purchased in Europe, which he availed himself of his Ambassador's privilege to pass free of duty; but when he reached Persia, desiring to obtain the carriage of it to Tehran also free, he managed to secure beasts of burthen for his own goods, among those provided for the conveyance of presents for the King. His Majesty, however, who is quite alive to what affects his own interest, suspected, or was informed of the truth; and when the Ambassador approached Tehran, he took care to be absent on a hunting party, to which the former was ordered to repair, while the baggage went on to the capital; and according to orders previously given, was, without exception, lodged in one of the royal warehouses, as *presents for his Majesty*, the denomination under which the whole travelled. The unhappy diplomatist never received them back, or dared to claim a single package; aware, no doubt, of the inutility of such a step, had he even been guiltless of intended fraud. The only part he saved of his accumulated European property were a few trunks of clothes, which had entered the city as belonging to the British Charge d'Affairs.

When any white wood is frequently done over with a concentrated solution from shavings of mahogany, and then polished, it acquires a lustre and colour much resembling that of mahogany wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN LONDON.

A grand masquerade, the second of its kind this season, was got up at the King's Theatre, London, on the evening of the 6th ult. In order to give a "touch of its quality," it may be mentioned that the tickets were a guinea each, including the usual refreshments; besides which, there were a variety of incidental charges, in reality swelling the price of the ticket to double the sum stated. It was conducted in a style of great gorgeousness and splendor. The New Times has the following humorous remarks upon the pageant:

"We just looked in upon this exhibition last night. The dresses and characters were as various and splendid, and the dialogue had as much of sameness and insipidity as usual.—The "leaden iteration dull" does not seem, however, to produce any effect in palling the appetite for such amusements, as they are called: for the company was more numerous than when we last mixed with it. To expect any thing piquant from a masquerade, is the most hopeless of all expectations. We should as soon think of manufacturing puns by steam, as of eliciting wit or humor from the materials of which they are ordinarily composed. Masquerades are sometimes said to be exotic.—This is wrong; they are merely nonsensical. We had mummers and guisards in "good King Henry's golden days," and our children, at least those of tender years, still practice the follies which bearded men have laid aside.—The truth is, that such tom-fooleries belong to the infancy of intellect. They are dull in Italy—dull in France—dull even in Ireland, where every thing else is gay, and most especially dull in England. In Otaheite, we have, no, doubt, a very tolerable exhibition of this kind might be got up. In Owhyhee, where Majesty amuses himself with rolling in a tar barrel, it would go off in grand style; and, at the Court of that potent King, in Negroland, who styles himself the Buffalo of Buffaloes, a Masquerade would be quite in character. But here, among rational beings, the thing is utterly out of place."

TO LOVERS OF GOOD BEER.

Put 2 quarts molasses into a keg with 10 gallons cool water. Boil 2 oz. alspice, 2 oz. hops, and half pint indian meal, in two or three quarts of water about an hour—strain it into the keg while hot—add 1 pint yeast—shake it well together—stop the keg nearly air tight, and let it stand about 24 hours, when it will be fit for use. The whole expense of this quantity will not exceed three shillings.

CHERRIES.

Cherry trees grow best in a rich loam, they will not thrive well in a low wet situation; and like the young apple and pear, require, while young, the ground to be cultivated and occasionally manured; the common morellos have become subject for some years past, to the attacks of an insect, that stings the branches and deposits its eggs, which, soon hatching, prey upon the sap or tender bark and occasions the growth of excrescences, which bring on decay, and in a few years destroy the tree. I have not heard of any experiment yet made, that seems likely to stop its depredations, and thereby prevent the loss of this choice and useful fruit; nor can I see any thing so likely to effect the purpose, as carefully to examine the trees several times during the summer season, and cut off all the twigs thus affected with the insect, and burn them; by this means the injury would be stopped, and the worms prevented from passing into a state, capable of spreading the mischief another year; the plum-stone morello and the English morello, do not appear to be subject to the attack of this insect, and the fruit is large, late, and finely flavored.

THE MINSTREL'S RETURN.

Oh! I could weep, like him who wept
O'er Salem's destined doom;
When her stern sons unconscious slept
Upon their country's tomb;
For, lo! the thistle springs unchecked
Where beauty's steps were known,
And love's bright temple too is wrecked,—
Its walks with weeds o'ergrown!

I asked for her of brighter days,
Whose early vows were mine;
On her cold grave the sun-ray plays,
And the dull moonbeams shine!
I sought for him whose heart and hand
Each friendly feeling knew;
His bones were bleaching on the strand,—
The winds his requiem blew.

I asked for him who loved to pour
The sacred song of praise;
With men his voice is heard no more,
Forever hushed his lays;
My steps I turned to fortune's fane,
And craved an entrance there;
The votary's vestment showed a stain,
Where beat a heart of care!

No more—Far better still to roam
Along a stranger-band,
Than seek a *solitary* home,
Even in our native land;
The soul is sick—and flies the scene
Of desolation dread;
Looks back to what it once hath been,—
Now to dark ruin wed.

BOSTON BARD.

Newburyport, May, 1826.

The Casket,

Or Flowers of
LITERATURE, WIT AND SENTIMENT,

The June number completes six months since this work was commenced in its new form. The publishers, grateful for the liberal circulation which it has already acquired, and desirous still further to increase it, and to meet the wishes of many of their friends, have entered into arrangements to procure, *from the first Artists*, a regular series of Engravings, which will comprise a variety of fanciful Sketches and also Portraits of Distinguished Characters, accompanied by a Biography or particular description of each, one of which will be furnished every month, and be published in the Casket. It is known, we believe, that this work contains many of the choicest articles, original and selected, which appear in the Saturday Evening Post. It is issued monthly, and each number consists of thirty-six large Octavo Pages, printed on a superior white paper, and enclosed in a cover, on the back of which is a tabular view of the contents. At the end of the volume subscribers will be furnished with a handsome and suitable Vignette title page, and a general Index, which will form an additional embellishment to the uniform beautiful appearance of the work.

The price per annum, as heretofore, will be two dollars; but to those who are or may become subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, it will be only *one dollar* and *fifty cents*. There are no advertisements admitted. The July number will contain a correct and well executed Likeness of JOHN RANDOLPH, with a short Biographical Sketch of his Life. Subscriptions both for this paper and the Casket, are received at the Printing Office back of No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-office and at the publication office back of No. 53 Market street, three doors below Second.

REDEMPTION.

"Reason's whole pleasure—all the joys of sense—
Life in these words—health, peace, and competence."

AYE, Competence—"there's the rub," how is that to be acquired? Trade is dull—our money markets in the doldrums, and our whole financial matters in a query way. These affairs seem to have formed a kind of hollow square about us, and most of us think, like Sterne's Starling, "I can't get out." But be consoled—we are not inextricably wedged in; there is yet a loop hole by which we may escape all the dangers and difficulties which surround us—and that loop hole is the door of DECKER'S Office, through which may be obtained a remedy, speedy in its operation, which will put to flight all symptoms of dunning doubts, or blue devils. Then "come ye sinners, poor and needy," speed ye to Decker's, and receive passports to those great desiderata of human life, affluence, or what is called "Competence." Remember! it was he who recently sold and paid prizes of $40,000, 30,000, 10,000 &c. and he will do the like again for those who apply to him—and a fair opportunity now offers for the exercise of his good will in distributing the riches of the

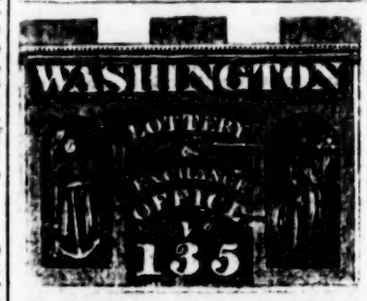
UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
22d Class—New Series,

Which will be drawn on the 14th of June inst. and from which will be dealt out the delectable prizes contained in the following

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$20,000	is	$20,00
1	do.	10,000	- -	10,00
1	do.	5,000	- -	5,00
2	do.	3,280	- -	6,560
15	do.	1,000	- -	15,000
15	do.	500	- -	7,500
21	do.	100	- -	2,100
52	do.	50	- -	2,600
104	do.	20	- -	2,080
1,300	do.	10	- -	13,000
10,608	do.	5	- -	53,040

All orders punctually attended to, at P. I. DECKER'S Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of 3d and Chesnut streets. june 3—3t



No. 135 Chesnut, THIRD door above 4th street.

WM. M. EVANS, informs his friends and the public, that on Wednesday the 14th instant, the drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 22d Class, takes place at the Washington Hall, South Third street, at 4 o'clock, P. M. Those who wish a chance for a prize $20,000, 10,000, 5000, or 1,000, had better apply immediately. Societies & Clubs dealt with on liberal terms. Whole tickets 5 dollars, Halves 2 50, Quarters 1 25, Eighths 62 1-2. Orders thankfully received. june 3—3t

$20,000 for Five Dollars.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY—Twenty-Second Class, will be drawn next Wednesday week, in this City. For Lucky Numbers, apply at

WILTBOHN'S GOLD MINE,
june 3—2t [N. E. corner of 3d and Walnut streets.

By the Living Jingo!!!!

IF that WEMYSS dont beat Old Mary at selling prizes, exclaimed a countryman, as he left Wemyss' office, with both pockets filled with Cash. I will always buy at his office and bring my friends, and by Jingo I'll buy a ticket for next Wednesday, for I be darn'd if he dont go hand in hand with fortune. By Josh S.! I kotch'd him, kotch'd what says Sally, I bought my ticket of Wemyss. Sal. I say, we'll go to town, look here, 500 dollars, I say, Sal, that will get the gal a frock, ha! So to town we'll go and see my friend again, who knows but what I'll have another lucky haul, Sal, send all the people to Wemyss.

For he's the boy that has the schemes,
That lucky fellow I say, Wemyss.
Now if you want to cut a dash,
Just call on him and get your cash.
I think he will not sell you blinks,
But always will return you thanks.

At his Lucky Office, No. 163 1-2 Chesnut street, or 21 1-2 South Fourth street. may 27—tf

FOR HIGH PRIZES

Apply at Jones', N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.

NO. 3739, the Capital prize of 25,000 dollars, in the to a farmer near Frankford, on the 8th inst. at JONES' Fortunate Office, N. E. cor. of Chesnut and Fourth sts.

*** Orders from the country, enclosing the Cash for Tickets will be promptly attended to. There are several valuable Lotteries to be drawn in a few days.

Tickets and Shares may be had at JONES' Fortunate Offic, N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets—Where have been sold the following Prizes.—Combination 2, 19, 29, a prize of 5,00 dollars,; 36, 8, 9, a prize of 10,000; 16, 27, 28, a prize of 5000; 18, 3, 26, a prize of 4000; 23, 21, 6, a prize of 2500, sold October 7; 6, 18, 23, a prize of 1536. Besides a large number of 1000, 500, 300, &c. &c. may 13—tf

NEXT WEDNESDAY.

THE drawing of the 22d UNION CANAL LOTTERY, will take place in Philadelphia, on the 14th of June, and completed in one drawing. The prizes are,

Twenty Thousand Dollars,
Ten Thousand Dollars,
Five Thousand Dollars,
Thirty-two Hundred Eighty,
Thirty-two Hundred Eighty,
Fifteen of $1000, Fifteen of $500, &c. &c.

Whole Tickets	$5 00	Quarters	$1 25
Halves	2 50	Eighths	62

May be had in a great variety of numbers at

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS'
Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 35 South Third street, Where have been sold within a few months, prizes of $100,000, 40,000, 30,000, and paid $40,000, 18,000, &c.

*** Orders from abroad (post paid) with cash or prize tickets in most lotteries, will meet prompt attention.

Address J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, Philadelphia.
may 27—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

TWENTY-SECOND CLASS—NEW SERIES.

TO be drawn in this city on Wednesday week, at four o'clock. Tickets and Shares, in great variety of numbers, to be had of

H. C. YATES,
No. 127 Chesnut street.
may 27—tf

GIBB'S ETERNALLY!!

THE Maryland State Lottery, No. 6, drew the 10th inst.

No. 17,320,	the capital prize of	$25,000	
No. 17,712	do	do	10,000
No. 18,400	do	do	1,000

One-fourth of all the above splendid prizes were, as usual, obtained at Gibb's Lucky Office. The fortunate holders are earnestly requested to call immediately and receive the CASH. If additional evidence was necessary to establish more firmly the long concealed fact, that Gibb's Office is the favorit abode of Fortune, this is confidently believed must convince the most scrupulous and forever put to shame a Humbugging Humbugger, who so vaunt ingly of late has cried out "No Humbug."

Tickets in the 22d Class, Union Canal Lottery, to be drawn on the 14th June, are now ready for sale. Whole Tickets 5 Dollars, shares in proportion. Also, tickets in all current Lotteries furnished on the best terms, and the cash advanced for prizes as soon as drawn. Adventurers should lose no time in securing a chance, which may secure a competency for life. For lucky numbers, apply at

GIBB'S OFFICE,
4½ South Third Street,

Where have been obtained capital prizes of $1,000, 10,000, 15,000, 20,000, exceeding in all 1,000,000 dollars.
May 13 tf

La Fayette Office Forever.

THE drawn Nos. in the Dismal Swamp were 8, 36, 27, 18, 7, and the drawn Nos. in the Third Class Rhode-Island, were 7, 44, 38, 9, 13, 31, which gave the patrons of the La Fayette Office a sweeping share of the capital prizes in both, it is however is known to be always the case at this extraordinary lucky office. All you hunters who are in search of Riches call at the prize selling office, the really lucky La Fayette office, and be Old Humbugging Johnney keep his hands and his pretends to home sick. He says I cannot no prizes but what he sold. To whom then did he sell the 30,000 dollars? to his dear self. To whom did he sell the 2,000 dollars? to his dear self. To whom did he sell the 1,000 dollars? to his own dear self, to be sure. What prizes did he then sell during the seven years he has been in business? not any so high as his seven and paid at the La Fayette office, within the short period of fifteen months. This, though true, is a very tale for poor Johnny.

KENNEDY & CO.
may 27—3t

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 S. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No 38 North Eighth street.

JOHN McCLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keep constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 103 Vine st.

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,
No. 4, North Sixth Street,

Two doors from Market street, west side.
June 3—6m

OGELSBY'S SICKLES, &c.

OGELSBY'S, Snyder's and Kerlin's SICKLES, Garret's Warranted Cast Steel SCYTHES; Passmore's Heart, and English do.; Patent Hay and Dung Forks, Rakes, and a general assortment of newly imported HARDWARE and CUTLERY, for sale by

JOSEPH P. HORNOR, Agent,
No. 47 Market Street.

The supply of Ogelsby's Sickles being very limited, purchasers are requested to call soon.
may 27—3t

Boys' Clothing Emporium,
NO. 11 SOUTH SECOND STREET.

THE only Establishment in this City, devoted exclusively to Boys' Clothes, where an extensive assortment made up in the best style, of various patterns, to suit boys of all ages and the different tastes of parents, is kept constantly on hand to sale. Mourning Dresses for boys of any age, furnished at the shortest notice, without the delay ordinarily attendant upon occasions of family affliction, by

JAMES A. CAMPFIELD,
Draper and Tailor.
June 3—4t

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sensations of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion they will invigorate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by C. H. Hall & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Auner, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United states.
june 3—tf

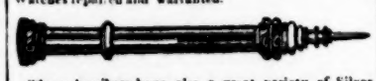
DOMESTIC CARPETING.

A QUANTITY of Domestic Carpeting for sale.

N. B. Customers Weaving done as usual upon reasonable terms, by GEORGE MILLER.
may 6—4t* No. 100 N. Fifth, near Race street.

WATCHMAKERS,

NO. 38 Market street, have constantly for sale, an assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever and other Watches, with a great variety of fine Gold Chains, Seals, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, &c. &c. Also, Table, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Clasps, Thimbles, &c wholesale and retail. Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted.



The subscribers have also a great variety of Silver Pencil Cases, particularly Addison's superior ever pointed case, so well known from its superior merits which they will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.
march 11—6m

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,

No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, a very extensive and well selected assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.
march 4—tf

MR. E. OSBORN'S
SELECT FEMALE ACADEMY
BANK STREET,* PHILADELPHIA;

WHERE are taught the following branches of a classic and an English Education: viz Orthography, Reading and Writing; the Elements of Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography and Astronomy, on an improved and easy plan per quarter $4. The more advanced studies of the above, with Elocution Composition, History, the use of the Maps and Globes, &c. $6. Geometry, Mensuration, Book-keeping, Drawing and Vocal Music $8; the Latin and French Language, $12.

☞ The most careful attention will be paid to the manners and morals of the pupils. After ten years' experience as an instructor, Mr. Osborn hopes that he will give entire satisfaction to those parents and guardians who shall favour him with their patronage. Mr Osborn has made arrangements with an experienced female to assist him in the duties of his school and teach such other branches as his patrons may desire.
march 25—6m

Dr. Jones' Celebrated
UNIVERSAL SYRUP.

THIS Medicine is composed of ten ingredients, every one of which are innocent and healing to the human system, and have been administered to the smallest children with a good effect. This medicine is recommended to the public, and can be administered in all diseases with safety. It is remarkable for curing Intermitting, Coughs and Bilious and takes but a few doses to remove the Bile entirely from the stomach, and is healing and reviving to the system. This medicine is likewise recommended for its virtue in curing the Rheumatism, Scrophula, Fits, Gout, Barnes Kings Evil, Consumption, &c. in all which diseases it has been administered with great success by the subscriber, and when properly applied has never been known to fail of having the desired effect, which it does not require a long trial, for a few doses will render satisfaction to the patient. Certain cure for the Ague and fever, from three to six days is the longest time required to effect a cure; it matters not how long the patient has been afflicted. For further particulars apply at the N. W. corner of Third and Shippen streets Philadelphia, where I have an Office, private room, and medicines to accommodate all persons, wherein order will be attended to.

JOHN JONES, M. D.

N. B. I have means which is a certain cure for all afflictions. nov. 12—1y

Good News for the Afflicted.

IN the year of eighteen hundred and twenty-four I was taken with a serious attack of the Rheumatism and other afflictions, which disabled me from business, when I employed a physician, and he attended me a long time, but still it appeared that there was no hope for me, no, nothing that appeared to do me any good. I had often been recommended to Dr. Jones' Universal Syrup, also to Swaim's Panacea, and to other means, still I had no faith in these medicines, however I discharged my physician whom I had attending me, with the intention of using Swaim's Panacea. I used eight bottles of it, I can't say that I received any benefit whatsoever by it. One of my particular acquaintances who called to see me, told me that he had been afflicted the same way, and that he was recommended to call on Dr Jones; he did so, and he gave him medicine that cured him in a short time; and by a friend's recommendation I called on him also, and he soon told me he could cure me in a very short time, which was very pleasing to me, but still was doubtful receiving no help from the means I had taken. However, I commenced with him, and he gave me one bottle of his Universal Syrup, and some other medicine along with it which I took, in a few days, and found relief from a very few doses; and it was but a very few days before I considered myself well. After the first bottle was out I called on the Doctor again. I felt so well at that time he told me that I did not stand in need of any more, than something to strengthen me, and he gave me a decoction, and I put it into some spirits according to his direction, and made use of it accordingly, and in one week's time I was as well a man as ever I was in my life, and have enjoyed good health ever since.

My being a man of public business, hearing a great many complaining to me about being afflicted with different diseases, which I told them that I could give them medicine that would relieve them in a short time; and I can speak with safety that I have got this medicine myself for more than forty or fifty people; I never new it to fail in one instance, and had the occasion to get it the second time for no one. I have used it in my family ever since, and he has a number of others have used it, and speak well of it. I have reason to believe that there is no better medicine in the world, which I think it my duty to inform the public of, for I well know what afflictions are. Those that wish to see me may call at my house.

JEREMIAH OSBORNE,
mar 4—1y No. 41 South street.

KREYMBORG & HAGELHORN, No. 98 South Second st. Keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 103 Vine st.—3

JOHN P. LOWELL, Boot and Shoemaker No. 312 North Front street, near Noble. march 30—6m

NEW YORK HOTEL,
No. 162 GREENWICH STREET,
A few doors north of Courtland street.

J. WATERMAN having taken the above large and commodious establishment, solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. Gentlemen, who may give his house the preference, are assured that every exertion will be used to render their stay comfortable and agreeable.
aug. 27—tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus or the parent causes a development of Scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*a paradox long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this was regarded for sale has been a desideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince; he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen that it will prove an important remedy in a rebellious, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February* 10, 1823."

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON, M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms Infirmary, &c.

"*February* 17, 1823."

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT,

"Professor of Surgery to the University of New York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th*, 1824."

AGENTS,

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—D. D. Smith, Bookseller, Greenwich, near Vesey st.
——— Collins & Hannay, No. 355 Pearl st.
——— John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keffer.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Drugg.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market st.
Washington City—William Cranston, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Richmond, (Va.)—James McKildoe, Druggist.
Petersburg, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Norfolk—Christopher Hall, Bookseller.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Huard, Druggist, Broad st.
Savannah, (Geo.)—Anson Parsons, Druggist.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New-Orleans—William Mckean.

Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,
No.